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THE LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

## DAN. MENDOZA,

THE JEWISH PUGILIST.

From a work published in England in 1828, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

MENDOZA was considered one of the most elegant and scientific Pugilists in the whole race of Boxers, and might be termed a complete artist. His theoretic acquirements were great, and his practice truly extensive. He rose up like a phenomenon in the pugilistic hemisphere, and was a star of the first brilliancy for a considerable period; but subject, like other mortals, to the influence of time, another and another have appeared, whose feats of glory have rendered the heroic deeds of Dan rather dim, and almost to produce a total eclipse. Yet we will endeavor to be grateful, and not hurried away by the almost irresistible charms of novelty; but hail the pleasing task of rescuing the deeds of the valiant from silent and unmerited oblivion.

The name of Mendoza has been resounded from one part of the kingdom to the other; and the fame of this once celebrated pugilist was the theme of universal panegyric—and, though not

"The Jew
That Shakspeare drew—"

yet he was that Jew, the acknowledged pride of his own particular persuasion, and who so far interested the Christian that, in spite of his prejudices, he was compelled to exclaim—"Mendoza was a pugilist of no ordinary merit!"

Dan was, most undoubtedly, a new and prominent feature in pugilism, and his style of fighting has given rise to considerable animadversions among the amateurs, as to the utility and excellence of its practicability. As far as it could be ascertained in his own person, it was substantial and complete; and, perhaps, it may be but candid to allow, that whenever Mendoza failed in the promulgation of its effects, it proceeded more from a physical cause than from the insufficiency of his attainments—(not unlike a frigate, well-manned, a good commander, and a fast-sailing vessel, that could perform her manœuvres with more adroitness than a ship of superior metal, and which, ultimately, has been obliged to knock under from the overwhelming strength of a first-rate, affords no proof whatever of its not possessing a superiority of talent or courage—so with Dan, as far as art was necessary to insure victory, he possessed it; and even bottom was by no means wanting to second his efforts upon most of his trying occasions; yet still fortune was not always propitious.) In those conflicts where art could so far deprive his opponents of the advantage of their strength, Mendoza was eminently conspicuous, in not only portraying the advantages of his peculiar skill, but in almost rendering victory certain. In tiring out a man's strength, who depended upon that particular circumstance to stamp him a formidable boxer, by acting on the defensive till the assault in turn could be practised with success, was one of Mendoza's prominent traits; and then, from his own superior science, united with his physical powers, gave him the pre-eminence, in every way, over his adversary, which soon made the object in view safe and practicable. Where science and strength were opposed to his dexterous efforts, he availed himself of his genius and bottom, and was not wanting either in intrepidity or bravery, and lost no time combating the mighty prowess with which he has so often been assailed.

Mendoza has contended with heroes of the first class, and success has crowned most of his daring attempts; and in all of them he proved himself not wanting, although at times in defeat. His battles with Humphries were of the first order, and, much as his skill was entitled to praise, his humanity had a brighter and more lasting claim to remembrance. In his contests with Bill Warr, his excellence was so superior, that it was like a diamond in contact with paste, contending for brilliancy or value; the scientific Bill, who knew how to win better than any other man in the kingdom, from his perfect acquaintance with the manœuvres of shifting and dropping from the prowess of his antagonist, when necessary—with Mendoza was put to a stand-still—the perfections of the master stared him so strongly in the face, that the impression proved too weighty upon his mind, particularly in the second contest, that he stood no chance, and his inferiority was glaring. Dan, in his trial of skill with Jackson, had to encounter serious difficulties—and it is but justice to state, that the attempt was a bold one; if Mendoza valued himself upon his superior knowledge of the art, Jackson's pretensions to the science were impressive and commanding—but Dan's game, though good, was not capable of resisting the strength and activity of his opponent; and Mendoza, in surrendering to such a distinguished hero as Jackson, was by no means disgraced; in fact, it was great temerity in entering the lists with so formidable a character.

In viewing Mendoza as a teacher of the gymnastic art, it might almost be said, that he was without a competitor, and turned out some excellent pupils.—It has been contended, there was more elegance about his positions than an indication of strength; and more show than utility. No pugilist ever stopped with greater neatness, hit oftener, or put in his blows quicker, than Mendoza; but they often failed in doing that execution which might have been expected, from their want of force. In height about five feet seven inches, with a well-formed manly chest, and arms of a strong athletic nature; a bottom never impeached; and possessing wind that was seldom disordered. His battles have been very numerous and well contested; and we have selected the following as the most prominent, and entitled to notice:—

Martin, the Bath butcher, a pugilist of considerable fame, entered the lists with Mendoza, on Barnet Race-ground, on April 17, 1787—it was well contested, and Mendoza exhibited those early specimens of excellence, which soon afterwards ripened into perfection. In the event, the butcher acknowledged that he was satisfied.

Mendoza, in fighting Humphries at Odiham, was defeated; but felt confident of success in the event of another attempt, which took place at Stilton, on May 6, 1789, in Mr. Thornton's Park. In order to accommodate the spectators, a building was erected, enclosing a space of forty-eight feet in circumference, with seats like a gallery, raised one above another, capable of containing nearly three thousand spectators, where every person could see without the least interruption.

Humphries, attended by Tom Johnson, as his second, entered between one and two o'clock, followed by Butcher, as his bottle-holder, and Harvey Christian Coombe, Esq., as his umpire. Mendoza immediately afterwards made his appearance, attended by Captain Brown and Michael Ryan, as his second and bottle-holder, having for his umpire Sir T. Apreece. The seconds, according to an agreement retired to separate corners, on the setting-to of the combatants. The moment became interesting, and anxiety was upon the utmost stretch—the opinions of the amateurs had undergone various changes since the last combat; and the issue of the contest was extremely doubtful—Mendoza was considered a formidable rival, he had rather risen into estimation than otherwise since the first battle, and the betting had no stability about it. Humphries appeared strong and elegant in his position, and endeavored to put in a facer; but Dan, on the alert, stopped it with great neatness, and returned a sharp blow, that leveled his opponent. Mendoza, elated with the attempt, concluded the second and third rounds in the same style. It soon began to appear that the Jew possessed considerable confidence in his own powers; and, although the success was alternate in the various rounds, for upwards of half an hour, the advantages were upon the side of Mendoza; the science of the latter made a strong impression upon the spectators, by the neat manner of stopping the blows on his arm, and giving the return so instantaneously, as to bring his adversary down; and even in point of throwing, Dan possessed the superiority. In the twenty-second round it appeared that the articles were violated (which specified particularly, that if either of the combatants fell without a blow, he should lose the battle) by Humphries falling without a blow; upon which circumstance a complete uproar ensued, and nothing was to be heard but the cries of "foul! foul," and Mendoza's friends insisted that he had won the battle. Upon the other side, it was so obstinately contended, that the blow was "fair," inasmuch as Humphries had stopped it before he fell. Tom Johnson was particularly positive as to the fact; but Mendoza's umpire declared it to be foul: an appeal was then made to Mr. Coombe who would not decide upon the case. The row was now beyond all description, blows had subsided, and tongues were in full and violent motion, and respect to person seemed out of the question. A warm altercation took place between the seconds, each supported their interested side, when Captain Brown, full of pluck, called the veteran Tom Johnson, a blackguard, and said he would kick a certain place, if he gave him any more of his impertinence—these were words Tom was not in the habit of swallowing, (the seat of honor to be disgraced,) and intimated to the Captain, that they would try as to the capability of his assertion, and put himself in a posture of defence. The quarrel had now grown important, and a battle was expected; but Captain Brown talked of fighting him at some more convenient period, for 1000 guineas, which operated only as the flourish of the moment, it never being mentioned afterwards! Humphries insisted on the fight being renewed, and taunted Mendoza to set-to again; but the friends of the latter would not suffer him, being satisfied, in their own opinion, that he had won the battle. The spectators growing impatient for the decision, Humphries threw up his hat in defiance, and endeavored to provoke the Jew to renew the combat. Mendoza, considering that an unfavorable impression might go abroad against him, in refusing, or in its being decided as a drawn battle, consented to finish the contest. Silence was once more restored, and the combatants again set-to. Dan showed off in good style, and went in with the most determined spirit, and finished the round by knocking down his opponent. In the next, he repeated the dose, and continued, during the remainder of the fight, to have the advantage. After thirty minutes had elapsed, Humphries, either from accident or design, committed the same error in falling without a blow—Mendoza had put in some tremendous hits, and, in following them up, Humphries retreated and fell; when Dan, without the slightest murmur, was deemed the conqueror.

It was the opinion of the amateurs, that Mendoza displayed the greatest science in the above battle; and he was considerably improved since his last fight at Odiham; that hitherto determined spirit seemed now moderated by steady and decisive judgment, and the skill and fortitude he displayed were truly entitled to respect and attention. Humphries had lost that commanding style which was so prominent in his last attack; and he seemed to labor under an impression he had a superior to encounter with; he did not maintain his ground with his usual confidence, but suffered his opponent to drive him, and even, upon some occasions, there was a sort of shrinking from the blows of his adversary. Mendoza looked upon victory as certain, and, in many instances, treated the guard of his opponent with much *sang-froid*; yet notwithstanding, whether from prejudice, or Humphries being such a distinguished favorite, cannot be ascertained; but it is certain the betting continued in his favor.

Mendoza, from his superior style of stopping, received scarcely any blows of consequence, excepting a severe one on his cheek; and had not Dan played so much adroitness in the above respect, in all probability, he might have lost his life, as Humphries endeavored to put in some tremendous blows at the pit of the stomach.

The head of Humphries exhibited severe symptoms of punishment, his face was much disfigured, one of his eyes completely closed up, his and forehead and lip very much lacerated. Upon the whole there was a great falling off in his manner of fighting.

The pugilistic world were not satisfied with the decision of the above contest; and it was deemed expedient to set the matter to rights by a third battle, which would finally declare the merits of the respective combatants as to the appellation of the conqueror. Humphries felt eager for the fray, and Mendoza instantly acquiesced in the challenge, confident of success. September 29, 1790, was the day fixed for the decision of this grand combat, at Doncaster. To prevent interruption from the populace, and to render the accommodation more secure and complete for the subscribers, who had purchased their admission at half-a-guinea each, a large yard, belonging to an inn, at the above place, was selected for the scene of action, which was enclosed on one side by numerous houses, and upon the other by the river Don, secured by a strong paling. But perseverance and curiosity overcome all impediments; and so it was in this instance:—water proved no hindrance nor thick boards any obstacle to the anxiety of John Bull to witness this heroic contest. Hundreds were rowed over from the other side to the paling, who lost no time in removing the obstructions to their wishes. Independent of those intruders, upwards of five hundred tickets were sold and admitted; and no confusion took place. Between the hours of ten and eleven the combatants mounted the stage, amid thunders of applause: Humphries displayed considerable agility in springing up; and Mendoza was equally anxious to display his good spirits. The stage was twenty-four feet square, and raised four feet from the ground. Tom Johnson, who had in the last contest been so anxious in the cause of Humphries, now appeared as second to Mendoza, accompanied by Butcher as his bottle-holder; Sir Thomas Apreece in his former capacity of umpire; Humphries was attended by Ward and Jackson; and Colonel Hamilton took upon himself the office of umpire; but, in case of any dispute arising between the chosen umpires, Mr. Harvey Aston was appointed as the third, whose decision, if appealed to, must be final.

The odds were five to four upon Mendoza; and Humphries's friends, still sanguine of his success, took them with avidity. Mendoza, respecting his superior pretensions to the science was readily admitted; but the fortitude and bottom of Humphries, and other excellent qualities as a pugilist, that he was known to possess, had made an impression upon his admirers not easily effaced, and who entertained a strong opinion that he would ultimately gain the day.

The awful set-to at length commenced, and every eye beamed with anxiety, the moment was interesting and attractive, and each party was lost in suspense. The combatants were heroes of no common stamp, and every feint was regarded with respect and attention; money was a secondary consideration in this case; towering fame was attached to the issue of the contest; and the proud title of conqueror rested upon its termination—they both felt its consequences, and were determined to gain or lose it, honorably. Humphries, full of confidence in his powers, went boldly in, and attacked his opponent with great impetuosity; but Mendoza, prepared, met him with equal temerity, when they closed and fell. The second round was equally bold and determined upon both sides; and though Humphries appeared to put in the most blows, yet they did not seem of much effect. The combatants, aware of each other's excellence, began to think a little of what they were about, and called judgment to their aid; it was stop for stop, and blow for hit, for some time, when, an opportunity offering, Mendoza concluded the third round by knocking down Humphries. The fourth was of no import; but in the fifth round, Humphries endeavored to put in a tremendous stomacher—the Jew knowing this favorite attempt of his opponent, stopped it with uncommon neatness, and returned the compliment for his attention with a facer—Humphries full of game in answering it, fell. It now began to appear that Humphries was on the decline—he had not lost his gaiety, but still there was a certain something that told the amateur he was going! The odds rapidly rose upon Mendoza, till they arrived at ten to one; and Humphries's inferiority soon became manifest. Mendoza scarcely ever failed in bringing him down whenever he hit him; and who frequently fell from even a feeble touch, and sometimes without any whatever; but the conquest appeared so secure and safe to Mendoza that it was never noticed. If Humphries was compelled to acknowledge the superiority of his opponent's abilities respecting his improvement in the science, it must not be forgotten that Dick never lost his greatness as a man: his fortitude was still the same, and the reluctance he manifested in giving up the contest, even when pressed to do so by his friends, who saw that no chance was left, yet he wished to fight longer although he had scarcely any vision left, was an unequivocal proof of his excellent game.

Mendoza, in conquering so noble and distinguished a competitor, added considerable fame to his pugilistic achievements; but the greatest merit attached to the conquest was the manner in which it was obtained. Prejudice so frequently distorts the mind, that, unfortunately, good actions are passed over without even common respect; more especially when they appear in any person who may chance to be of a different country, persuasion, or color. Mendoza, in being a Jew, did not stand in so favorable a point of view respecting the wishes of the multitude towards his success, as his brave opponent—the feelings are somewhat raised when we read:—

You may as well go stand upon the beach,
And bid the main flood bate his usual height;
You may as well use questions with the wolf,
Why he hath made the ewe bleat for the lamb;
You may as well forbid the mountain pines
To wag their high tops, and to make no noise,
When they are fretted with the gusts of heaven
You may as well do anything most hard,
As seek to soften (than which what's harder)
His Jewish heart!

But truth riseth superior to all things, and the humanity of Mendoza was conspicuous throughout the above fight—often was it witnessed that he threw up his arm when he might have put in a most tremendous blow upon his exhausted adversary, who perceiving that the victory was certain, nobly disdained to hear it observed,

——'Tis a cruelty
To load a falling man.

Both the combatants displayed severe marks of punishment: Humphries nose was much disfigured, and appeared as if cut with a sharp instrument: his right eye was completely closed, and his forehead was dreadfully lacerated over the left; he had also received some heavy body blows; a few ugly touches were observed under his left arm, and his upper lip was split; in fact, he was so exhausted as to be carried by his friends to a carriage, the more speedily to obtain medical assistance. Mendoza, who gained strength by the exhilarating sounds of victory, sported his figure upon the race ground for a short time after the combat, but not without symptoms of uneasiness—his head was much bruised, and his left eye and ear portrayed the vigor of his opponent's fist.—His ribs were also in a tender state.

Bill Warr was matched against Mendoza, to fight at Stoken Church, Oxfordshire, June 22, 1791, but notice being given of an intended visit from the magistrates, it was agreed by the friends of both parties that the contest should stand over till the ensuing September, and be decided at Doncaster, when it was again put off till May 14, 1792, for Smitham-bottom, near Croydon. The road from London to the above place beggared all description. Pedestrians out of number, and vehicles of every quality were seen in rapid motion, eager to arrive at the destined spot. Between one and two the combatants appeared upon the stage, and were greeted with shouts of applause: Mendoza had for his second and bottle-holder, Tom Johnson and Bucher, and Harvey Aston, Esq., for his umpire: Warr was attended by Joe Ward and Jackson, and Mr. Watson as umpire.

At the commencement of the fight, the odds were considerably upon Warr; and much was expected from his well-known acquirements; and it is but fair to state that he endeavored to prove the conqueror, and used every exertion he was master of to obtain so desirable an end. For the first eight rounds of the battle he was an object of attraction, and dealt out some tremendous blows; particularly in the fourteenth he gave Mendoza a dreadful hit upon the jaw, that knocked him off his legs like a shuttlecock, and Dan came down with uncommon violence. Warr's friends were now in high spirits, and the betting went forwards, as it was thought that Dan had received rather a sickener, but his game soon brought him about, and he went in with the most determined resolution, and gave Warr a knock-down blow. The superiority of Mendoza now became manifest; Warr perceived he was in the hands of his master, and the spectators began to change their opinions. Mendoza leveled his antagonist ever round, though, notwithstanding, War put in some good hits. In the twety-third round the combatants closed—Jarr was completely exhausted, and, upon Mendoza falling on him, he reluctantly gave in. The above contest established Dan's fame, and his scientific excellace was generally acknowledged.

Bill Warr thought that in another trial he might regain his laels, and accordingly a match was mat, to take place in January, 1794, contious to Hounslow, but the magistrate interfering, it was postponed till th 12th of November following, when it was decided upon Bexley Common. he set-to was good, and Warr seemed tfeel that he should be able to accoplish his wish; and, as before, in the st rounds he was successful, and his opnent fell before him; whether Mendo permitted him to show himself off in the above manner, that he might be ab to exhibit his great superiority afterwards, or that Dan could not resist the efforts of his antagonist, has not been ascertained; but it was evident that e treated all the attempts of Warr wi the most perfect *sang-froid*; stopped le hits of his opponent with great neness and ease, and returned such emendous blows so instantaneously, t he was disposed of in the short spa of fifteen minutes! In the above cest, Warr, who had hitherto been look upon as a hero, was rendered so insificant by comparison, as to appear tle better than a mere tyro! Menda's confidence completely overawedm; and it was visible that he labor under its depressing effects through the fight.

But Mendoza, amid all hlory, was doomed to experience the vsitudes of fortune by a mortifying eat in his contest with Jackson, at nchurch, on April 15, 1795. It pred so much upon his feelings that seve years had nearly elapsed since the ve battle, when they burst forth with isiderable fury, occasioned by the owing circumstances: Jem Belcher beating Burke, at Hurley Bottom challenged Dan to fight, who immediately replied, that he had given up pugilism, and supported, by his industry, as a publican at the Lord Nelson, in Whitechapel, a wife and six children, and only wished to fight Jackson, who had dealt unhandsomely by him as a pugilist; and he now publicly declared himself ready to enter the lists with him for one hundred guineas, provided that he would not take the unmanly and cowardly advantage of holding his hair. This oration of Mendoza's was soon trumpeted abroad, and some busy persons inserted a sort of challenge to Mr. Jackson in the Oracle, or, Daily Newspaper, which was immediately answered by the latter, (supposing it appeared in the Newspaper under the direction of Mendoza,) and which occasioned in return the following letter:

MR. EDITOR,

It was with inexpressible concern that, in your paper of Wednesday last, I observed a letter, signed "John Jackson," purporting to be an answer to a supposed challenge from me, inserted in your detailed account of the recent pugilistic contest at Maidenhead. Mistake me not, Sir, I was not concerned at the contents of Mr. Jackson's elegant effusion, nor in the least effected or surprised at the opprobrious falsity, brazen impudence, or malignant calumny of his assertions, which I deny *in toto*: but felt particularly hurt at the idea that I was compelled either to sit down tamely under injury, or incur the risk of offending my best friends, and particularly the respectable magistrates of this division, by resuming a profession which, both from principle and conviction, I had wholly relinquished.

In order satisfactorily to refute Mr. Jackson's allegations, it is only necessary to observe, that a month after our battle at Hornchurch I waited on him, upbraided him with his unmanly conduct, by laying hold of my hair, and offered to fight him for two hundred guineas—Jackson proposed to fight for one hundred guineas: and upon that sum being produced, declined fighting under five hundred guineas!! Here was courage! Here was consistency! Here was bottom! and yet Mr. Jackson is a man of honor and of his word!!!

MR EDITOR, after this I left London for five years, which may easily account to Mr. Jackson for the interval of silence. I have fought thirty-two pitched battles—four with Humphries (three of which I won) and two with Will Warr, in both of which I was victorious: these two men were both game, and good fighters, and, of course, having received so many blows, my only [illegible] again to fight Mr. Jackson must be that spirit or honor and retaliation ever inherent in the breast of man.

MR. EDITOR, I again repeat, that I am delicately situated; that I wish to fight Mr. Jackson, and intend it; but that, from a dread of injuring my family, by offending the magistrates as a challenger in a newspaper (which would be indecorous in a publican), I can only observe, I should be very happy to see, as soon as possible, either Mr. Jackson or his friends, at my house, where they shall receive every attention from me, as I wish earnestly to convince the world what a deep and just sense I entertain of all Mr. Jackson's favors conferred upon

DANIEL MENDOZA.

*Admiral Nelson, Whitechapel.*

P. S. Allow me to thank you for your liberal impartiality; and, through the medium of your valuable paper, to return my acknowledgements to the public for the many flattering marks I have experienced of their impartiality.

Mendoza, in the year 1806, again introduced himself to the notice of the public, by the following apolgy, in stating his reasons for appearing once more in the character of a pugilist:—

MR. EDITOR,

After my frequent resolution never to appear before the public in the character of a fighter on the stage, and which resolution I have for years carefully and rigidly persevered in, it may perhaps be incumbent upon me to state to that public, whose partiality I have so often experienced, the cause of my acceptance of a challenge from a person by no means entitled to the smallest lenity.

Some weeks ago, I unfortunately visited Harry Lee, then in temporary lodgings under the roof of a Sheriff's Officer; he was then in durance vile on two actions; he told me a long and piteous tale about his hardships, and the injustice and cruelty of his creditors; he assured me, that if I would become one of his bail, he would then be enabled to obtain his liberty, and that he would take special care that I should not suffer, as he would settle, or discharge, both actions as soon as he got out of his present confinement.

Notwithstanding I am not now very apt to act the part of a fool, on such an occasion, having already sustained, at various times considerable losses by former acts of credulity, and consequently become wiser by dear-bought experience, I listened to his statements, and gave an implicit belief to all his declarations. It being found that my bail alone would not give legal satisfaction, I persuaded my brother, and another friend, to join the bail-bond, giving them, like gentlemen in a certain great house, a bill of indemnity. I was induced to go this length to serve him, because Harry Lee assured me that he had no persons to befriend him; that the officers would not take his word for a single copper; and that unless I stood up to John Doe and Richard Roe, through the medium of my two friends, he would be immediately committed to prison, whence, with detainers, &c., &c., it would be impossible for years, perhaps, for him to obtain a release. All the ceremonies which the law requires being gone through, Harry Lee marched out with all the honors usually attending such a war.

But mark, gentle readers! as soon as the said Harry Lee obtained his liberty, he refused to comply with his solemn engagements; he, indeed, settled one of the actions; but would neither surrender himself or settle the other. The consequence was obvious; having indemnified my brother and friend, we were obliged to pay, and, with the exception of fourteen pounds, the whole sum as smart money, for having been duped by Harry Lee.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am of opinion that if a man cannot satisfy his creditors, he ought, in honor, to release his bail by the surrender of his person, which Harry Lee positively refused. He was, however, not contented with this abominable usage of me, but went up and down the town circulating calumnies and lies against me, and threatened to beat me as soon as he found an opportunity; in short, he gave me such a challenge that I could not, consistent with honor or propriety, refuse.

The black ingratitude of Harry Lee is now very conspicuous; after cheating, deceiving, and I may say robbing his friend in need, he now wants to give him a kicking into the bargain; but I have no doubt but that I shall stop his career, and put in a blow of just indignation and honorable resentment, against a man whose conduct is a disgrace to any rank of life. I am, much against my inclination, forced to the fight, not from any fear of Harry Lee, but from a sense of violating those rules and peaceable conduct in which I had resolved to pass the remainder of my life. He who has been successful in upwards of 30 pitched battles; he who has disputed the palm of victory with the first and ablest men of his time, cannot surely be apprehensive of danger, either to his person or reputation, from Harry Lee! I know, Mr Editor, that "The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong; but that time and chance happeneth to all men;" barring however all unforseen accidents, I am fully pursuaded that I shall make Harry sorely repent his unprovoked insolence; but I shall not gain by the contest the smallest sprig of laurel, because Harry Lee has none to lose. I am sorry thus to occupy the time of the public; and am,

Mr. Editor,

DANIEL MENDOZA.

*No. 5, Webber-row, Blackfriars'-road.*

[We feel induced to insert the epistolary effusions which transpired between these modern heroes of the fist, in order not only to form a contrast to those laconic specimens of ancient days, but also to show the great defference, manifested at all times to preserve a good character, and stand well in the opinion of the public—even by Pugilists!]

MR. EDITOR,

I have to thank you for your candid and manly manner in which you announced your intention to afford me an opportunity of confuting the charges brought against me by Daniel Mendoza.

Among the extraordinary events that fate or folly produce, I believe inanity itself never dreamt of an epistolary correspondenee between Daniel Mendoza and Harry Lee. What Devil could have provoked him to exhibit his wonderful stock of honor, virtue and benevolence in so public a manner, I am at a loss to divine; but clear and certain I am, that all the advantage he promised himself he has already enjoyed; it is the curse of fools to be the heralds of their own disgrace; for mark, Mr. Editor, how a plain undisguised story, delivered by a plain matter-of-fact man, shall set him down.

Mr. Mendoza has thought proper to pester the public with a long narrative of his extravagant acts of kindness towards me; that he rescued me from the hands of the bailiff, the confines of a prison, and other disastrous perils.—However, not to retail all the haberdashery of complaints he has thought proper to extend to an unreasonable length, I shall content myself with briefly answering the essence of his charge against me, and, I trust, I shall have credit for doing it with truth and candor, without the aid of Mr. Mendoza's ingenuity.

It is true I was arrested on two writs of ten pounds each; a circumstance that has frequently happened to honester men than either Mendoza or Harry Lee. It is also true, that I called upon him to assist in procuring me my enlargement, which, by the bye, was but a slender tribute to the gratitude he owed me; he certainly procured me bail, upon my promise of settling both actions. Mr. Mendoza admits I did pay one; but I am very sorry, for his own sake, he did not keep a little nearer the truth, with respect to the state of the other, as that might have relieved him from the reprobation that injustice fallacy, and ingratitude merit.

The second action of which I am accused of having run from my bail, and left Mr. Mendoza, under all the piteous, lamentable, and ruinous circumstances, to pay, stood exactly thus, at the time of his letter:—the debt and costs came to sixteen pounds, the alternative was paying it or going to prison; fourteen pounds I raised and paid, so that all Mendoza could possibly be liable to, was the vast sum of two pounds, which I have also paid. And here, Mr. Editor, you must give me leave to declare, that I think no man living abhors the idea of deserting his bail, or deceiving his friend, more than I do. How far I have done either, in the present case, I leave to the determination of any man, Dan Mendoza excepted. Admit it, for a moment, Mr. Editor, that I had left Mr. Mendoza to pay a few pounds for me, for what he terms fixing my security, the offence, surely, could not be held in any very heinous light by him, if he will have the goodness to call to his recollection the situation in which he left all his friends who were security for his integrity when he commenced Sheriff's Officer. And now, Mr. Editor, I crave your attention to a few words more, which I trust will quench the thirst of Mr. Mendoza for literary fame, and exhibit him as a paragon of ingratitude. I make great allowances for the passions of a man laboring to prove himself more conscientiously honest than myself; but I cannot help lamenting that he chose the subject of ingratitude for his purpose; and the dæmon who whispered it in his ear was certainly unacquainted with the account current between him and myself upon the article of gratitude, which, in fairness, ought to have been stated. In fine, Sir, Mr. Mendoza has, upon some very urgent occasions, been driven to the solitary friendship of Harry Lee, who afforded it to him in the most ample manner his capacity would permit. However, fortunately for Mendoza, it was sufficient for all his purposes. Upon two several occasions have I solicited the pecuniary assistance of my friends, in aid of what my own abilities could afford; and this, too, for the purpose of extricating him from the most irksome of all personal inconvenience, as well as to succour his almost famished family. Believe me, Mr. Editor, it it painful to me to upbraid a man with the services I have done him: nor should any consideration whatever have induced me to reveal them, had he not goaded and scourged me into the measure. Perhaps Mendoza has not forgot the letters in my possession, expressive of the great obligation I had conferred on him, and which, I trust, will put both him and the devil who instructed him to turn author, to the blush, upon a perusal, whenever he finds it convenient to give me an opportunity to publish them.

With respect to the language that may have passed between us, I admit it may not have been the most chaste; but, considering all things, not very illy adapted to our professions and habits of life. It is sufficient to say, that the public have heard Mendoza's statement, that it has brought about a challenge, which has been accepted, to determine the dispute by manual argument, and I will not envy the laurels he may gather on the occasion. I can only promise that I will do my utmost to prevent his tearing a single sprig from the brows of Your most obedient humble Servant,

H. LEE.

*Antigallican, Temple Bar.*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

## JEM. WARD,

AT ONE TIME

THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.

[CONCLUDED]

At the Exhibition of Holt and Baldwin, at the Fives Court, the Cicero of the ring, in buff, addressed the audience in behalf of Ward. Holt observed—"Ward had lost the battle, and, what was dearer to him, his fame; but still, it was cheering to Ward to think that he had not lost his honor. ("True!" and applause.) It was not in man to command success, but he had done all that a brave man could do to win the battle. One must lose, and Crawley had proved the conqueror. By every person who had seen the battle, it was admitted that Ward had established his character as a game man; and he had no doubt, by such conduct, he would never want friends. (Approbation.) He was sorry to observe, the subscription on the ground was trifling indeed; but he well knew the generosity of the Fancy would be more displayed in town. For himself, he would subscribe a sovereign: and he was perfectly satisfied several other persons would also contribute their mite." [Bravo. Harry!]

Mr. N., Jem's backer, again presented himself, and said he would back Ward, without any hesitation, against Crawley, or any other man in the kingdom, from one hundred to a thousand pounds. [Great applause.]

The hero of the tale, Crawley, mounted the stage, and he was welcomed by long and loud plaudits. His face was rather damaged, but not so much as his opponent's.

With considerable modesty Peter stated, "He had been a winning man but he had never been opposed to a better one than Ward. In fact, he thought him as good a man as himself. He had been lucky and gained the fight; and he felt proud he had obtained the honor, because Ward had been considered the best man in England; it was impossible, therefore, that they could have got more honor or gained a higher conquest.—["Well done, Peter, you are a liberal brave fellow."] He was determined not to accept any challenge, and he had also made up his mind to give up all pretensions to prize-fighting; and, to please the King of England, he would not again enter the ring. He had a right to judge for himself. He meant no disrepect to the patrons of the Art of Self-defence; but if he were to fight for seven years, he could not have obtained a higher place in the Fancy. Fame was his object, and not money; he therefore left the Championship open for those who wished to fight for it; and gave up all pretensions to that high milling honor. He hoped Ward would be dealt with according to his merits; and, as a losing man in general stood in need of support, he would give him two sovereigns." (Cheers.) Peter made his bow amid loud applause.

The subject of a match between Jem Ward and Ned Neal was discussed at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, on Tuesday evening, November 20, 1827, when a couple of gentlemen deposited £5 a side, towards a fight between Jem and Ned, for £100; with an understanding, that a second deposit of £15 a side should be made on the following evening, or the party failing should forfeit. On Wednesday, however, the gentleman who posted a needful on the part of Neal, announced that he had not been able to find Ned, and did not know whether he would fight or not. He wished to have the matter deferred; but Ward's friend claimed the forfeit, which was paid over to him accordingly. Twenty pounds a side were put down conditionally, the gentleman announcing to back Neal for £200, against Ward, if he (Neal) would fight; and, in the event of Neal's declining, the money to be returned, upon forfeiture of a half a doz. of wine. The like conditions to apply to Ward; and the parties to meet at Belcher's, on the Friday evening following, and arrange preliminaries. On Friday, November 23, accordingly, an immense assemblage of the Fancy congregated at the Castle, when Jem Ward not being present, (indeed he did not appear during the whole evening,) the gentleman who had deposited for him, feeling satisfied that he was willing to fight, announced his readiness to go on with the match; but Neal, who was in attendance, accompanied by a strong party of his friends, stated, that as the above-named deposit had been posted, with an understanding that the fight should take place within two months, he must decline complying with those terms. He did not think the time sufficient for him to get into proper condition for a fight with such a man as Ward, and he was determined never to enter the ring in a manner that might be injurious to his own reputation, or to the interest of his friends. The deposits were hereupon drawn by the respective parties, and the forfeit of a half dozen of wine was paid for the gentleman who had posted for Neal.

The friends of Ward then offered to make a match for almost any sum, and the fight to take place whenever Neal pleased; but that pugilist, after begging it to be understood that he was not by any means afraid of Ward, said, that he had no particular desire to fight him, and he would make no match till Ward had publicly challenged him. "Let Jem come forward himself," said Neal, "and insert a challenge in the public papers; let me have a night to think of it, and, on whatever terms I then agree, I will be bound to fulfil them, for, if any of my friends demur, I will back myself for £100." (Bravo, Ned!) He afterwards added, that he had begun the world without a shilling; he had gained a little money honestly, and if he lost it, and died without a shilling, he should have the consoling reflection, that he had never robbed any man in the course of his career, nor had ever deceived his friends!

Ward, before leaving the Ring, beat Jack Carter, for £50 a side, at Shepperton Range, in 32 minutes, and 16 rounds, on the 27th of May, 1828. Forfeited to Simon Byrne, £100, March 10, 1829. And on the 12th of July, 1831, beat Simon Byrne, for £200 aside, in 77 minutes, and 33 rounds. On the 14th of July, 1831, a Champion's Belt was given to Ward, at Harry Holt's benefit.

Mr. Ward, has now, at the advanced age of 45 years, commenced directing his attention to painting, and studying the varying effects of nature in her widely diffused phases, and has opened for exhibition a Collection of Paintings, emanating from his own pencil, the result of an industrious appropriation of his leisure hours during the last 18 months. The effects which they are intended to represent have been gleaned from the contemplation of objects which have presented themselves to his research during a sojourn at Bootle, and while exploring the mountainous scenery of Wales.

[THE END.]

### The Horse Dealer.

We are not sufficiently aware whether the facetious Tommy Hood has been out-jockied, or the 'double' put upon him, by any of the dealers in horse-flesh in London, respecting 'soundness,' but, it does appear that his opinions are not only *sound* about those 'good sort' of folks to be met with in stable yards, Smithfield market, &c., yet he endeavours to get the whip-hand of them before the public, by laying 'his Irish' on their hides, like 'cut and come again.' He observes, without ceremony, that a "horse-dealer is a double-dealer, for he dealeth more in double meanings than your punster. When he givith his word it signifieth little, howbeit it standeth for two significations. He putteth his promises, like his colts, in a break. Over his mouth, Truth, like the turnpike man, writeth up 'No trust.' Whenever he speaketh, his spoke hath more turns than the fore wheel. He telleth lies, not white only, or black, but likewise gray, bay, bald, chesnut, brown, cream, and roan pyebald, and skewbald. He sweareth as many oaths out of court as any man, and more in; for he will swear two ways about a horse's dam. If, by God's grace, he be something honest, it is only a dapple, for he can be fair and unfair at once. He hath much indignation, for he selleth a complete set of capital harness of which there be no traces. He advertiseth a coach, warranted on it first wheels, and truly the hind pair are wanting to the bargain. A carriage that hath travelled twenty summers and winters, he describeth well-seasoned. He knocketh down machine-horses that have been knocked up on the road, but is so tender of heart to his animals, that he parteth none for a fault; "for," he sayeth, "blindness or lameness he misfortunes." A nag, proper only for dog's meat, he writeth down, but crieth up, "fit to go to any hounds;" or as may be, "would suit a timid gentleman." String-halt he calleth, "grand action," and kicking, "lifting the feet well-up." If a mare have the farcical disease, he nameth her "out of Comody," and selleth Blackbird for a racer, because he hath a running thrush.

Horses that drink only water he warranteth to be "temperate," and if dead lame, declareth them "good in all their paces," seeing that they can go but one. Roaring he calleth "sound," and a steed that high bloweth in running, he compareth to Eclipse, for he outstrippeth the wind. Another might be entered at a steeple-chase, for why? He is as fast as a church. Thorough-pin with him is synonymous with "perfect leg." If a nag cougheth, 'tis "a clever hack." If his knees be fractured, he is "well broke for gig or saddle." If he reareth, he is "above sixteen hands high." If he hath drawn a tierce in a cart, he is a good fencer. If he biteth he shows good courage; and he is playful merely, though he should play the devil. If he runneth away he calleth him "off the Gretna road, and has been used to carry a lady." If a cob stumbleth he considereth him a true goer, and addeth, "the proprietor parteth from him to go abroad." Thus, without much profession of religion, yet he is truly Christian-like in practice, for he dealeth not in detraction, and would not disparage the character even of a brute. Like unto Love, he is blind unto all blemishes, and seeth only a virtue, meanwhile he gazeth at a vice. He taketh the kick of a nag's hoof like a love-token, saying only, before standers by, "Poor fellow, he knoweth me!" and is content rather to pass as a bad rider than that the horse should be held restive, or over mettlesome, which discharges him from its back! If it hath bitten him besides, and moreover bruised his limb against a coach wheel, then, constantly returning good for evil, he giveth it but

better character, and recommendeth it before all the studs in his stable. In short, the worse a horse may be, the more he chaunteth his praise, like a crow that croweth over Old Ball, whose lot it is on a common to meet with a common lot.


# The New York Clipper,

*A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,*

DEVOTED TO

*THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,*

And the various sports of the

OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

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## NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3D, 1854.

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR.

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## REMOVAL.

The office of the New-York Clipper is removed from No. 150 Fulton street, to No. 35 ANN STREET, CORNER OF NASSAU, on the second floor. Communications must hereafter be addressed to us at our new location, 35 Ann street.


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Will be published on Saturday, June 3,
THE LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN.

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Together with a synopsis of his minor battles, from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement.

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The battles between
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## Answers to Correspondents.

☞ We pay no attention to correspondents whose letters are not post-paid.

*H. P. H.*, Cambridgeport, Mass.— "1. Did Bill Hayes ever fight Alec Keene, and if so how long did the battle last, and which was victorious? 2. Did Bill Hayes fight Jack Grant, which beat, and how long did they fight?" 1. Hayes and Keene fought for £100 a side, on the 3d of September, 1850. The fight occupied 1 hour and 25 minutes, 45 rounds being fought, when Hayes fell without a blow, and Keene was declared the victor. 2. Hayes fought Grant for £100 a side, on the 8th of February, 1853, and after fighting 73 rounds, in 1 hour and 50 minutes, darkness came on, and the fight was postponed. They met again on the 29th of March following, for £150 a side, and after fighting 115 rounds, occupying 3 hours and 24 minutes, darkness again came on, and both being severly punished, a draw was agreed upon, and each received £150.

*Clipper*—"Did Jackson and Frost run for the ten mile Championship, last year, in England. If so which beat, and what was the time? Jackson and Frost contended for the Championship and £50 a side, on the 4th of July, 1853. Jackson was the winner, running the ten miles in 54 minutes and 1 second.

*Play-time*, Philadelphia.—As you do not state the particulars of the game of ball in your city, it would not be interesting to our readers to publish what you send. If you can send us a full report of the next game, we will be happy to insert it in the Clipper. We cannot give you any information as to your last interrogatories.

*J. L. M.*—"What is the best method for training to row matches?" If you practice the method adopted by pedestrians or pugilists, varying the walking or running by pulling with the oar, we think you will be in proper condition to row a match.

*Beeswax*—The "Know Nothings, we understand, have been in existence about one year, though there were many individuals devoid of all knowledge previous to the organization of the "Know Nothing" Society. We "know nothing" about their principles or intentions.

*Cephus*—Searles *did* receive a challenge from a Boston man to run a match, but the parties could not agree as to when the race should take place, Searles wishing a longer time to train than the other was willing to allow. The Boston man offered to run in six weeks.

*A. B. Car*, Philad'a,—The error was ours, the name of Sullivan being substituted for that of Hyer. If you bet on Sullivan you lose. It is not the fair thing to wish to take an advantage of an error in which your opponent had no part.

*Young Dan Donnelly.*—1. Con Parker is a native of England. 2. There is no truth that a match is likely to be made between Morrissey and Parker. 3. Stunning Joe Banks is from Manchester. 4. You can purchase a set of boxing gloves at almost any factory for $3. 4. We feel confident that the fight between Hyer and Sullivan was genuine, notwithstanding reports to the contrary.

*J. Douglass*, Utica, N. Y.—1. "How many battles did Josh Hudson fight during his life in the prize ring. 2. What was the weight and height of Cribb? 3. By whom was Dutch Sam defeated?" 1. 24. 2. His exact height we do not know—his weight about 200 lbs. 3. By Brown, (a butcher,) and Nosworthy.

*Bowery.*—Workmen are now busily engaged in erecting the building for White's Serenaders, though we do not think the place will be ready to open until the close of the summer. It is situated at No. 49 Bowery.

*Winrow*, Boston —1. Eleven miles have been run in one hour. 2. Barlow challenged any man in the United States to run a mile with him. We believe that challenge is still open.

*J. H. C.* Albany.—"Can you inform me whether Mr. Travis shot the orange at rest or off hand." We understand that Mr. Travis, on the occasion you refer to, shot off hand.

*J. P.*, Paterson.—Your package did not reach us until our paper had gone to press. Sorry the trouble you took met with no better reward. Will be happy to hear from you again.

*An Ardent Admirer*, Buffalo.—We pity your unfortunate condition, but not being an M. D., cannot advise you. Consult a physician.

*John R. P.*—Luke West performed with the Campbell Minstrels, at the St. Nicholas Room in this city, about six weeks since.

*Ben Bolt.*—Johnny Walker beat Sam Simmonds, for £200 a side, on the 15th Dec., 1846, in 13 rounds, and 31 minutes.

*T. Y. Y.*—See Gribbon's offer in another column. He has already commenced proceedings.

*Toby Fillpot.*—1. Billy Hayes was born in 1827. 2. 5 feet 8 inches.

*W. W. W.*—The North Star is in this city at present.

*News.*—We do not know the exact circulation of the Herald.

☞ We desire to call the attention of the Post-Office Department to the fact that we have had many complaints from subscribers, of late, that they do not get their papers regularly. As we take it upon ourselves to see that our mail is regularly placed in the Post-Office in this city, it is apparent that some one connected with the P. O. Department pilfers our subscribers' papers.—Now, if the thief will acknowledge the corn, and promise not to steal any more, we will send him as many papers, gratis, as he has been accustomed to steal.

### Death of Capt. Barclay,

THE CELEBRATED PEDESTRIAN.

We learn by late English papers that Capt. Barclay, a pedestrian of considerable repute in the old country, died at Ury on the 4th of May. His age was 75. The editor of Bell's Life says "his feat of walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours has never been performed by any other man, although many persons have stated that they have done it." If this be true then there is but little dependence to be placed in the assertions of those who lay claim to the credit of walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours. Our own opinion is, however, that others beside Captain Barclay *have* performed the feat, although the Captain being of the upper ten, it would not do to make the fact known in England.

### Illness of Jem Parker.

It will be recollected that a few weeks since Jem Parker ruptured a blood vessel, which, at the time, was not looked upon as very serious, and he apparently was as well as ever in a few days thereafter. Last week, however, he was again taken with a severe spell, and at the solicitation of his friends he was conveyed to the Hospital, where he is at present under the care of a skillful physician.

Should Mr. Parker recover, it will be owing altogether to the superior medical treatment and nursing he is receiving at the hands of those in whose charge he has been placed. His situation is extremely precarious, and his friends were fearful at one time that he would not recover.

### Life of Dan. Mendoza.

We commence, on our first page, the life and battles of Dan. Mendoza, one of the early celebrities of the Prize Ring.

### Going to Philadelphia.

Live Oak Engine Co., No. 44, intend visiting Philadelphia, and will leave this city on the 3d of July. The Live Oaks have always being foremost in extending a welcome to visitors from Philadelphia, and we feel assured the firemen of that city will not allow the opportunity to pass, without testifying, in a suitable manner their appreciation of the hospitalities received. No. 44 is one of our best companies, being composed of the real bone and sinew of our Fire Department. Our Live Oak friends will doubtless meet with the greatest reception in Philadelphia ever extended to a visiting company.

### Coming it over us.

Jullien's ten farewell Concerts were brought to a close last week. This week he has been giving a few more, and rumor says he will perform in the Crystal Palace during the summer. What's the use of all this sort of nonsense? Why lie about these farewell concerts? Is it intended thereby to *do* the people? These foreign "dodges" have been well nigh run into the ground, and should have a stop put to them at once. Let us advise those attending Jullien's Concerts to hold on to their canes and umbrellas—it is one of the dodges of this concern to charge a shilling for taking care of each cane, umbrella, &c., they can get hold of. Those passing in suppose it against the rules to carry such articles into the Concert Room, and thus allow themselves to be bled. At the end of the Concert there is a great rush for canes, umbrellas, &c., and much confusion is the consequence. Take our advice, and hold on to your canes and umbrellas, or you will be taken in, as well as your cane.

## SPARRING.

### McIntyre in Jersey City.

James McIntyre and D. Peterson gave a Sparring Exhibition in Jersey City on Wednesday evening, 24th May, at which the following delineators of the art figured:—Young Buckskin and Young Kelly; H. Kelly and Young Crean; P. Downing; two Jersey youths; Billy Allen; Young Waters; Young Williams; Con Moony; Morris Leonard, and others. The house was but partially filled. McIntyre and Peterson finished the evening's sport.

### Billy Allen's Benefit.

The Sparring Exhibition for the benefit of Billy Allen took place at Grand Street Hall on Monday evening last.—The room was tolerably well-filled, and there was considerable sport going on. Con Parker was present, and set-to with Joe Banks. There were plenty of sparrers present—among them Izzy Lazarus, Barney Lunney, Jim McMahon, Jack Lazarus, Young America, and others. The wind-up was between Allen and Barney Lunney.

### Sparring at Saugerties.

James McIntyre and D. Peterson will give a Sparring Exhibition at Saugerties on Saturday evening, and will be assisted by several of the sporting fraternity of that neighborhood. Tim Connelly, of the Astor House, will officiate as Master of Ceremonies.

### Sparring at East Boston.

Harry Gribbon and James Searles gave a Sparring Exhibition at Ritchie Hall, East Boston, on the 20th ult., which was well attended. The sparring was very good, and the wind-up between Gribbon and John Taylor is spoken of as the best set-to that has been witnessed in those parts for a long time. During the evening, Searles danced his celebrated elog hornpipe, which was received with the most unbounded applause. Gribbon and Searles request us to return their thanks to the sporting community of Boston for the many kindnesses extended to them during their visit.

### Jim McMahon's Benefit

CHALLENGE.

The sparring exhibition of Jim McMahon, at Grand Street Hall, on Tuesday evening last, was a perfect jam—every spot in the room being covered. There was some excellent sparring. During the evening Mr. McMahon publicly offered to fight any 150 lb. man in the country, stating that his money was ready at any time at the Atlantic Shades, No. 218 East Thirteenth street.

## THE RING.

### A Reply from Gribbon.

The following communication from Harry Gribbon has been handed us for publication in the Clipper:

NEW-YORK, May 27, 1854.

*To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:*

SIR:—Having noticed a letter in your paper of the 20th inst., signed "Impartiality," I hope you will give this reply in next week's Clipper.

Impartiality says he will make a match for Parker to fight me in four months. The only way in which I will have anything to do in the matter is this:—the stakeholder having given up $500 of my money to Parker without his being entitled to it, I intend to bring suit against the said stakeholder for the recovery of my money. If Mr. Parker is willing to let the money remain, however, and increase the stakes to $1,000 or $1,500 a side, I will not enter proceedings against the stakeholder, and will fight Parker at his own time, viz., four months, or any other 150-lb. man that Sullivan or Impartiality can bring forward. If Parker really means fighting, he can have no objection to this way of settling the matter. If he refuses, then he will have to give up my share of the money which was paid him by the stakeholder—so that he cannot make anything by refusing to meet me in the ring, while, if he does meet me, he has a fair chance for winning the money.

This is what I intend to do; and I give warning that, if my offer is not accepted, I will immediately enter suit against the stakeholder. An answer through the columns of the Clipper will be attended to.

HARRY GRIBBON.

### Gribbon and Parker.

The controversy respecting this match seems to be on the increase. However, as we have given the use of our columns to the friends of each man to defend their interests, we have no right to put a stop to the discussion until both parties have had their say. The following is in reply to "Impartiality's" communication:

MR. EDITOR:

*Sir*:—I have read, and with some surprise, a letter in your last edition from one signing himself "Impartiality," in reference to the late Gribbon and Parker match; and from the tone and character of that letter, I think you will agree with me when I say that would-be scribbler has assumed a name which he does not seem to appreciate or understand, much less deserve. He states, in the beginning of his missive, that "Fair Play" is surprised at the stakeholder giving up the money to Parker. No wonder; and a discriminating public can judge of the right of this surprise. The lapse of time, however, will prove how incorrect, (though I do not think intentionally unjust,) the stakeholder's proceedings were. Your impartial correspondent continues—"it seemed to be the aim of both parties to have a fair fight." This is true, at least, as far as Gribbon was concerned; "that Parker won by toss the choice of ground, and Mr. Hastings insisted on the place of fighting being named on the night of the last deposit, but that he, Parker, demanded his right of naming three days before the day of fighting, and that Gribbon was told to be at the Falls Hotel on the 25th, to weigh." Now, Sir, admitting every word of this *impartial* statement to be true, (which you are fully aware is not,) from what source, I would ask, does Mr. Parker derive his right of naming the place of fighting three days previous to the date thereof? Is it from the Articles, which expressly state the place of fighting shall be named on the night of the last deposit? or from the Rules of the Ring, which distinctly say that one week's notice, at least, shall be given to the party losing the toss? or is there one single precedent in the annals of boxing to establish such a right? Verily, this three days' doctrine must have been the coinage of a distempered brain, or the pure dictates of poor Parker's miserable condition.

Your conscientious correspondent continues—"Great stress seems to be laid by Fair Play on the word bridge, which was only mentioned by a stranger to both parties that across said bridge there was a town, and of course they did not want to fight in a village." Really, Mr. Editor, this *town village*, so called, should be styled Impartiality, after the discoverer; but does it not seem strange that Navy Island came not within the range of this great and very astute geographer's vision? Perhaps his physical as well as mental faculties are deranged; pity that, for he says he "does not approve of money being won in this way, that there must be a rule (hard and unjust rule, this!) to guide us, that nobody but Hastings disputes Parker's winning the choice of ground." This, Sir, is untrue, for Mr. Hastings could not and would not deny Parker's right of choice, consistent with the written and verbal agreement of both parties—hence, Gribbon and his friends were at the place of weighing, (Falls Hotel.) What Mr. Hastings and others of Gribbon's friends objected to, was Parker's right of determining to fight 36 miles in Canada, by way of Buffalo, having previously agreed to fight at the nearest convenient point in Canada, by way of Niagara; hence, the Falls were named as the place of weighing. This fact must appear plain to all when they consider that had Abino been named or intended as the place of fighting, the men should certainly have weighed at Buffalo. But whence this sudden change of mind in Parker and his friends? I answer, an evident intent on their part to evade the issue of the pending fight, on account, (I am sorry to add,) of Parker's pitiable condition, and to procure victory by any and every means. Such self-evident facts as these are calculated to brand with disgrace every member of the Prize Ring, and render them obnoxious (which they really are) in the eyes of the more honorable and peaceable community. It was not by such means the champions of old obtained their never-dying laurels; but we live in an enlightened age, and I fear have become enlightened knaves. A few words more from your droll correspondent, and I have done. "He does not think condition the only requisite to make a man win, and as proof will find a thousand dollars of his own money for Parker to fight Gribbon, Hastings, or any other 150-lb. man that can be found." Here is a *mantle* of braggadocio broad enough to cover the shoulders of Cæsar; but *mean* and right *poor*, indeed, must be the soul of that *snip* who designed it; methinks it a very ungentlemanlike act to challenge Hastings, a man whom the world knows has several times signified his determination never to enter the Ring again, and who, to say the least, is a most peaceable and unoffending man. Such petty spleen as this shows a cowardice in the perpetrator which only tends to confirm his unmitigated rascality. As for poor Gribbon, it is but adding insult to injury, seeing that he is for the present, (but let the world take note, *only* for the present,) minus five hundred dollars and a loss of three months' time. This matter properly adjusted, and Gribbon may—if not, some other man will accommodate, to his heart's content, this aspiring but ill-counseled pugilist.

Perhaps this will satisfy Mr. Impartiality, for the present. Meantime, I remain yours, respectfully and obediently, an honest though not "impartial"

SPORTSMAN.

*To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:*

SIR:—I observed, in your last week's paper, a challenge from a boy styling himself John Leese, who states that he is ready to put up some money that he can outfight me. I beg to inform him, through the medium of your very valuable paper, that I am now holding a responsible situation, and therefore it does not suit me, at present, to accommodate him. Yours, Truly,

ROBERT LEE.

### Fight at Green Point.

On Friday last, a fight for a small stake took place at Green Point between Young McDermott and Billy Toole, alias the Derry Youth. Toole was seconded by Jim McMahon and Jack Stewart, and McDermott received the services of K[illegible]man and Ned Hogan. After fighting 23 rounds, occupying 48 minutes, during which time both lads were severely punished, it was deemed advisable by the friends of the parties to cease hostilities, and the fight was thus abruptly terminated.

## PEDESTRIANISM.

### Searles.

The English Pedestrian, Searles, arrived in town last Thursday from his recent visit to Boston.

### Challenge to Searles.

JERSEY CITY, May 26, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—I understand that Mr. Searles has arrived from England, and wants something to do; but as he is rather backward in coming to the scratch, I will give him work to do, namely—I will make a match with him to jump 1,000 hurdles 3 feet 3 inches in height, placed on ten miles of level ground, in one month from the first deposit; or I will try him at anything he likes. I will meet him at your office at any time that may suit his convenience.

MICKEY FREE.

[We have seen Mr. Searles since the above was handed us, and he is perfectly willing to meet Mickey on his own terms, but for nothing less than $500 a side. If Mickey can get backed to that amount, a match can be made.]

### The Champion's Belt.

MR. QUEEN:—I was glad to see, in last week's Clipper, a suggestion that a Champion's Belt be procured, and that it be run for by those who choose to contribute towards its purchase. I am but an amateur in Pedestrianism, but as soon as some of the old hands take an interest in getting up a match, I will send you $25 as my share towards the Belt. Yours,

J—— ——.

[We do hope our Pedestrian friends will take this matter in hand, and subscribe the necessary funds towards procuring a Belt of which we may not be ashamed. There are many pedestrians in the different cities around about, and we see no reason why they should object to subscribe their mite towards giving pedestrianism a start. Had we a Champion's Belt, there would constantly be some one striving to become the possessor of it, thereby keeping up this manly and exciting sport. Those who wish to get up a ten-mile race should send us their names, and perhaps a match can be made. At any rate, let us hear what pedestrians have to say upon the subject.

### Challenge to Grindell.

It will be recollected that on the day of the race between Barlow and Horton, a match was also made between Mickey Free and a young man named Grindell to run two miles, but Mickey was compelled to give in dead beat before finishing half a mile, and Grindell was awarded the stakes. Grindell since that time has endeavored to get on a match but has not been successful. The following challenge, however, will give him a chance, and let the public judge of his pedestrian qualities. A deposit of $5 was left with us to make a match, should Mr. Grindell come up to the scratch:

NEW-YORK, MAY 29, 1854.

*To Jno. Grindell.*

SIR, I would like to run you a three mile race over the Union Course, L. I., for $100 a side, within three weeks after making the match. If you wish to run, cover a $5 deposit in the hands of the Editor of the CLIPPER before the end of this week.

Yours, &c.,
THE NEW-YORK CLIPPER,
*late Buttons, Jr.*

### Dorcy and Babcock.

The following communication places the proposed match between Dorcy and Babcock in a different light to that published in our last. Mr. Babcock, in wishing to be stakeholder, as well as in naming the time and place of running, was crowding Mr. Dorcy rather hard, and we are not surprised at his refusing to agree to such terms:

BROOKLYN, May 29, 1854.

MR. EDITOR—Having seen a deal of bowing from a Mr. Babcock, concerning a proposed match with Mr. Dorcy, I beg to say that I was present at the place appointed, when Dorcy was quite willing to run Babcock; but the terms Babcock wanted to run on were these: "that he should hold the stakes himself, and name the ground and time of running." Dorcy then told him that he would have nothing to do with him as he considered him nothing less than a fo[illegible]. Mr. Dorcy declines running any one at present, as he has other fish to fry, but as Mr. Babcock thinks he is a runner, I will run him any distance he pleases from 100 yards, or upwards, for as much as he pleases. He cannot name too great a sum. If he does not accept this, he had better dry up and let us have no more of his blowing. He knows where to find me if he wants to make a match. Yours, Respectfully,

JOHN WILLIAMS.

### Letter from Searles.

The following letter from James Searles, the English pedestrian, in answer to the communication from Robert Stetson of Boston, in reference to the ten-mile match, will be read with interest by pedestrians in general:

NEW YORK, May 29, 1854.

MR. EDITOR—I was surprised to see a letter in your paper of the 27th, signed Robert Stetson, Jr., stating that I refused to come to terms with him in reference to making a match to run him ten miles. In the first place I did not challenge him—after having I challenged any one in this country. When I understood that Mr. Stetson wished to make a match signified my willingness to meet him. As I had but lately arrived in this country, and as I was not in fit condition to run in a short time, I told him I would run him in three months, as I would have to reduce myself some 30 lbs. before being fit to run. He objected, saying that six weeks would be sufficient. To show that I meant business, however, I agreed to make it two months, but to this he would not acquiesce, and as I considered I had made concession sufficient to satisfy any reasonable man, I left him. This is the truth of the matter. Should Mr. Stetson be anxious to get on a match with me, he will have no difficulty, whatever, in so doing.

I am perfectly willing to contribute my share of the money necessary to procure a Champion's Belt, and as soon as the arrangements progress a little further, I will be ready to enter. I hope this thing may be successful, and that a good ten-miles race for the Championship may be speedily brought about.

Respectfully, yours,
JAMES SEARLES.
*Pedestrian Champion of England.*

### Extraordinary Pedestrian Feat.

We understand from good authority that Searles, the Pedestrian, has had an offer made him to perform the extraordinary feat of walking *two thousand miles in two thousand half hours*. The sum offered, we believe, is a good one, and negotiations are now progressing, which, we have good reason to believe, will be successful in getting up this extraordinary feat. Those who doubt whether this feat has ever been, or can be performed, will have an opportunity of judging for themselves should the match go on. We will doubtless be enabled to inform our readers of the result of the negotiations in our next.

### Walking Match at Albany.

On Monday last, James Winterfield, alias the German Stag, undertook, for a stake of $300, to walk 7 miles in 1 hour. The match came off at Philips' National Garden, Albany. The Stag lost—the time occupied in walking the 7 miles being 61 min. 47 seconds. He is ready, however, to try it again—for $100 or $200. Money ready at Joe Turley's, Maiden Lane, Albany.

## AMUSEMENTS.

### National Theatre.

Cony and Taylor, with the dogs, continue their thrilling performances at this Theatre, and attract large audiences.—The dramas in which Messrs. Cony and Taylor appear are deeply exciting, and never fail in keeping up the interest of the spectators.

### Christy's Minstrels.

If Southerners and other strangers wish to visit a place of amusement without being insulted by performers who take every opportunity to throw out remarks concerning the "Uncle Tom Gag," let them spend an evening with E. P. Christy's Minstrels, at the "old spot," No. 472 Broadway, above Grand-street, where strangers are treated with as much respect as our own citizens.—Don't forget the No., (472,) as there are those in the neighborhood who trade on borrowed capital by using the name of Christy. Beware of them.

### Somnambula.

The Buckleys, who, like E. P. Christy and his troupe, depend upon their own good name and reputation for support, brought out the opera of Somnambula on Monday evening last, to a house crowded to its utmost capacity. To say that the opera was a success would be doing injustice to the company—it was a complete triumph. The Buckleys are not only good musicians, but they are good actors, and are bound to create a new era in Ethiopian delineations.

### How to Sport a Dollar.

Purchase one of Prof. Hart's Gift Tickets—this will entitle you to four admissions to the exhibition of the Whole World, one year's subscription to the Whole World newspaper, an excursion to the Professor's country mansion, and a chance in the large list of Gifts offered in connection with the enterprise. Read the advertisement.

### Smokers, Ahoy!

Sharkey, corner of Hester-street and the Bowery, is a friend to smokers, for he will give 25 good Cigars for 50 cts., and in addition thereto a chance in his Gifts, some of which would be a small fortune to a man.

### Will Soon Close.

Wallack's Theatre will soon close, as the business doing will not warrant the manager in keeping open during the warm season.

The Bowery will perhaps be forced to knock under, as the warm weather and the competition elsewhere prevent a full attendance.

## CRICKET.

### Newark and Paterson Clubs.

On our outside will be found a report of the first match of the season between the Newark and Paterson Cricket Clubs. The following is an account of the return match, which was played at Newark on Monday last, and terminated again in favor of the Paterson Club, with seven wickets to spare.

The first innings was pretty closely contested, Newark getting 54 to their opponents 55. There was some good play on both sides, though the fielding occasionally was very indifferent, and some good catches were missed. Dockery bowled and batted better than we have ever seen him; he got 36 runs in both innings, and did not like being stumped out in the second innings for being out of his ground. Shaw, Tregear and Butler also played well on the Paterson side, and Horsefield did some execution with his bowling. On the Newark side a new member (Mr. Smith) showed some good cricketing, and is a valuable acquisition to the Club. Godwin got 15 runs very nicely, but failed in his bowling. Jefferson bowled well. This Club has lost a valuable member in Mr. Wilson, who has gone to California.

This was the first match that was played on the new ground at Newark. It is beautifully situated, on the corner of Spruce and High-sts., a little above Ex-Gov. Pennington's, and commands extensive views of Newark and its bay, Elizabethtown and Elizabethport, Staten Island, Snakes Hill, Hoboken, &c. Trinity Church, New-York, can be distinctly seen. The day was fine, and there was a large company on the ground. The field is hardly large enough, too much on the slope, and wants mowing; but it is the best they could get. The railway cars stop at Chesnut-street Depot, about ten minutes' walk from the ground. Newark won the toss, and went in first.

NEWARK CLUB—FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Warner b. Horsefield, - - | 9 |
| 2. | J. Elverson b. Dockery, - - | 3 |
| 3. | Jefferson b. Horsefield, - - | 0 |
| 4. | Wheatcroft run out, - - | 5 |
| 5. | Bates b. Horsefield, - - - | 8 |
| 6. | Smith run out, - - - | 2 |
| 7. | Worts b. Horsefield, - - | 8 |
| 8. | Godwin b. Horsefield, - - | 15 |
| 9. | Baker c. Dockery b. Horsefi'd, | 1 |
| 10. | Greathead not out, - - - | 3 |
| 11. | G. Elverson b. Shaw, - - | 1 |
| | No ball, - - - | 1 |
| | Total, - - - - - | 54 |

NEWARK CLUB—SECOND INNINGS.

| | | Total. both Innings. |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Warner b. Dockery, - | 0 9 |
| 2. | J. Elverson run out, - | 4 7 |
| 3. | Jefferson b. Dockery, | 11 11 |
| 4. | Wheatcroft c. Dockery b. Horsefield, - - - | 0 5 |
| 5. | Bates leg b. wicket, b. Horsefield, - - - | 0 6 |
| 6. | Smith c. Shaw, b. Dockery, | 12 14 |
| 7. | Worts run out, - - | 2 5 |
| 8. | Godwin leg b. wicket, b. Dockery, - - - | 1 16 |
| 9. | Baker b. Horsefield, - | 1 2 |
| 10. | Greathead run out, - | 3 11 |
| 11. | G. Elverson b. Dockery, - | 0 1 |
| | No ball, - - - - | 2 3 |
| | Byes, - - - - | 2 2 |
| | Leg Byes, - - - - | 2 2 |
| | Total, - - - - | 40 94 |

PATERSON CLUB—FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Dockery run out, - - | 20 |
| 2. | Shaw leg b. wick b. Jeffer'n - | 0 |
| 3. | Hinchcliff c. Warn'r, b. Jeff. | 4 |
| 4. | Tregear c. Wheatc't, b. Jeff. - | 11 |
| 5. | Horsefi'd st. Warn'r b. G. Elv - - - - - - | 2 |
| 6. | Butler, leg b. wick., b. Jeff. | 5 |
| 7. | Law b. Jefferson - - - | 0 |
| 8. | W. Horsefield b. G. Elvers,n | 0 |
| 9. | Hawthorn not out - - - | 5 |
| 10. | Pilkington b. G. Elverson | 1 |
| 11. | Cooper c. and b. Jefferson - | 0 |
| | Byes - - - - - | 2 |
| | Leg Byes - - - - - | 2 |
| | Wide Balls - - - | 3 |
| | Total - - - - | 55 |

| 2d Innings. | | Total both Innings. |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Dockery st. Warner - | 16 36 |
| 2. | Shaw st. Warner - | 7 7 |
| 3. | Hinchliff run out - | 4 8 |
| 4. | Treager not out - | 2 13 |
| 5. | Horsefield not out - | 7 9 |
| 6. | Butler - - - - | 5 |
| 7. | Law - - - - | 0 |
| 8. | W. Horsefield - - | 0 |
| 9. | Hawthorn - - - | 5 |
| 10. | Pilkington - - - | 1 |
| 11. | Cooper - - - | 0 |
| | Byes - - - - | 2 4 |
| | Leg Byes - - - | 2 |
| | Wide Balls - - - | 3 6 |
| | Total - - - | 41 96 |

We are authorised to state that the Paterson Club will play a match with any Club in the United States, with the exception of the New-York and St. George's Clubs. Communications addressed to Mr. Dockery, at Patterson, will receive immediate attention.

## THE TURF.

### A Day's Sport on Long Island.

THE NOVEL PACING MATCH FOR $2,000—MATCHES AT THE CENTREVILLE AND UNION COURSES—INTENSE EXCITEMENT—HEAVY BETTING—FIVE THOUSAND PERSONS PRESENT.

Friday, May 26, was a gala day in the sports of the Turf. Races took place both at the Centreville and Union Courses. The long-anticipated pacing match for a wager of $2,000, between two double teams, which have been under the management of the most experienced reinsmen in the United States—viz. Wm. Wheelan and Hiram Woodruff—for several weeks past. The race was a great novelty, and a deep interest was manifested by the turfmen as to the result. The day announced for this contest was Thursday, May 25, but owing to the match being made with the stipulation of "fair weather," the affair was postponed until the next fair day. When the Judges declared the race postponed, several disputes arose in regard to the betting made by the friends of each team of horses. A number of men who had wagered large sums of money, varying in amounts from $100 to $1,000, were under the impression the postponement would cancel and annul all outside betting. The Judges, however, decided that all bets were to abide the result of the contest whenever it should take place. Numerous opinions were expressed as to the right of the Judges to declare that these bets were not won until the horses had paced over the track, and the result had been announced by the proper persons.

Among the multitude on the track we noticed one of the veterans of the turf, (Mr. Bevins,) who formerly owned the celebrated horse Henry Clay, with which he won twenty-seven trotting matches during the seasons of the brilliant career of the late Jack Harrison and other gentlemen of wealth, who have studied sport for nearly half a century. Mr. Bevins was a backer of Wheelan, and repeatedly wagered long odds on the black ponies, thus realizing over two thousand dollars in cash on the result. One of these bets was $500 to $100 *that Hiram would not win a single heat in the race.* At least $30,000 or $40,000 changed hand among the spectators. The number of persons present was upwards of five thousand, and the roads and avenues leading to the Course were crowded with vehicles, each containing from one to a half dozen persons. The dust having been laid by the rain the night before, with the exhilirating atmosphere, brought out a mass of people from the City and abroad.

The proprietor of the Centerville Course announced the matches as follows:

"Match $2,000, mile heats, best three in five, between two pacing teams. Hiram Woodruff names roan team Flag and Snap; Wm. Wheelan names black team Isadora and Cindarella."

The long stand and fences were literally covered with persons, and the drivers being very prompt in starting at the hour named, the race was ended before half the people arrived who had set out to witness the contest. Hence a number of the sporting gentlemen were disappointed.

FIRST AND ONLY HEAT.

The crowd was so great that it was almost impossible to keep the track clear a sufficient length of time to permit the contending horses to get a fair start at Judges' stand. The little roan ponies were perfect specimens, and had been trained only four or five weeks, by Hiram Woodruff, who felt confident of success when he entered the field, but unluckily, he met with a Waterloo defeat as his team was distanced on the first heat. The celebrated black ponies were under the management of the renowned Bill Wheelan.

After the teams had scored several times, they came to the Judges' stand side by side, and received the word—The team of Mr. Wheelan led off and took the inside. It was evident that speed was much faster than the roan team, and when passing the "quarter pole" they were ahead over three lengths. Mr. Wheelan then urged his team slightly, and passed the half-mile pole over a dozen lengths in advance of Hiram.

The driver of Cinderella and Isadora here looked back and finding there was an opportunity to make the "distance," he pushed his team onward at a very rapid gait, and amid shouts of applause by the spectators, he came around the lower turn over 60 yards ahead of the roan team. Bets of $100 to $5 was now offered that Hiram would be shut out and when the black ponies passed the distance stand the roans were more than six lengths in the rear. The flag was finally dropped, and cries were heard all directions, "Hiram is distanced." The heat was made by the black horses in the quick time of 2:37. The backers of the roan team were fully satisfied that a screw was loose somewhere (either by fright at the crowd, or the failing to pace together,) and having lost long odds they appeared sullen and looked downcast. One sporting man, residing in Broadway, lost $2,000 by betting $100 to $60, and various odds of that average, on Hiram's team winning the race. The Judges announced their decision that Mr. Wheelan won the race by distancing the other team on the first heat.

THIS PACING MATCH COMPARED WITH THE DOUBLE TEAM TROT, IN 1841.

The following are items of interest from an old turfman, respecting a great double trotting match at Philadelphia, 13 years ago. During the season of 1841 Lady Suffolk and Rifle trotted in double harness to wagons, on the Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia, against Hardware and Apology two miles. The first mile of the race was made in 2:37; the second in 2:45. Lady Suffolk and Rifle were victorious, and accomplished the extraordinary task of going two miles to the pole in the unprecedented, and as yet incomparable time of 5:19½. Rifle subsequently became the property of Mr. George Janeway, and was driven by him on the road alongside of that veteran of the turf, the renowned Dutchman, whose three-mile race against time, 7.33, stands foremost as the best race at that distance under the saddle, on the trotting calendar.

TROTTING AT THE UNION COURSE.

Subsequent to the pacing match the crowd dispersed and made their way to the Union Course to witness two exciting trotting matches for $2,000 and a purse of $50, announced by the proprietor as follows:

"UNION COURSE, L. I.—Trotting—On Friday, May 26, at 3 o'clock, P. M., a match for $2,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. D. Piffer names b. g. Jack Waters; Wm. Wheelan names b. g. Unknown. Same day, a purse of $50, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. Wm. Wheelan enters b. g. Ezra; H. Woodruff enters b. m. Gipsey Time.—3:01—3:02—2:57.

The great trot that has been talked of for several weeks next came off between the celebrated gelding Jack Walter and Wheelan's bay horse. The former belongs to a wealthy young man of this city, and has trotted in the rapid speed of 2:32. The bay is also very fast, but did not prove herself to have the speed or bottom to win this match. The betting was $500 to $100 on the gelding, with but few takers. Walters won the three heats in succession, and below is the time made: 2:40; 2:43½; 2:39.

### Race to Wagons.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

The last of the published spring purses was contended for on Monday afternoon, being a race to wagons, wagon and driver weighing 300 lbs., mile heats, best three in five. Two only, of the four entries, came to the post, viz Lady Collins and Miller's Damsel. Like all the others of the series, it was a miserable affair—all one sided. Lady Collins has won easily all the purses for which she was entered, and Lady Franklin has laid out all that have contended against her quite handily. In fact,

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rs of the series, it was
r—all one sided. Lady
easily all the purses
as entered, and Lady
l out all that have con-
ier quite handily. In
nares have won their
owing a tithe of their
they are brought to-
coming match, the
ill have to remain in
eir capabilities. They
edly very fast.
t the various trots that
is season, it must be
y do not compare fa-
se of previous years.
on the race between
ohn—the matches have
; and save in the dou-
match, the odds have
The proprietors of the
ave learned a lesson
e matter of purse offer-
ht, and never to be for-
prietors of the Centar-
en purses were closed,
to come off at stated
which satisfied the pub-
ady Collins and Lady
they would take, the
t having the slightest
tend more than the two
be a folly. This has
nd with the exception
ad season tickets, the
rf have been present in
to witness the con-

von her race on Mon-
ll her others, in three
ithout being put to the
She took the lead at
neat, and was never be-
ither skip nor break in
e following is the sum-

Monday May 29, purse and stake $300, mile heats, best three in five to wagons, wagon and driver weighing 300 lbs.

H. Woodruff entered br. m. Lady Collins . . . . . 1 1
C. Carl entered ch. m. Millers Damsel . . . . . 2
D. Pfifer entered b. g. Joe Huested . . . . . dr.
B. Bulkley entered br. g. Pony dr.

Time, 2:44—2:45—2:39½.

### The Late Pacing Match.

NEW-YORK May, 29.

*Editor New-York Clipper* :—

SIR, Knowing your willingness at all times to afford a hearing to any and every one connected with sporting affairs, I wish to call the attention of yourself and readers to the late double team pacing match at the Union Course, L. I. Things have leaked out since the match which led me to believe that the defeat of the roan ponies, by being *distanced in the first heat*, was a matter arranged and agreed upon by certain interested parties, *for several days previous to the match coming off*. There were several individuals on the track on Thursday last, before the hour of starting, who seemed extremely desirous of getting on bets that *the roans would not win a single heat!*

And many individuals lost considerable sums by *taking these bets!* From observations made on the track that day, and from the evidence of several individuals with whom I have since conversed in reference to the race, I give it as my firm conviction that *the race was sold* and that a few in the secret have pocketed large sums of money by the operation.

Now, Mr. Editor, is this the way our sporting affairs are to be conducted? Are the people to be robbed for the benefit of the few knowing ones? If this thing is not put a stop to, farewell to all sports, say I. As a journalist, I hope you will inquire into this matter, and if true, expose the guilty ones to the public. Yours,

AN OLD TURFMAN.

Our correspondent, who seems to have a knowledge that the affair he refers to was a dishonest speculation, should have sent us the evidence upon which he grounds his cause of complaint. It was, certainly, rather an extraordinary thing to hear men offering to bet that *Hiram would not win a heat*. This old and experienced Turfman does not generally come out of a race without winning at least one heat; and from what cause such bets were offered we are at a loss to determine. If our correspondent is in possession of facts tending to prove the truth of what he asserts, that *the race was sold*, it is his duty to bring the proof before the public. Our columns are always at the service of those who would expose fraud, and hold the guilty participants up to the punishment their dishonest actions merit. Not being in possession of such proof ourselves, we can but give the remarks of our correspondent, hoping, if he can substantiate the charges he makes, he will send along the documents for publication.

### National Jockey Club.

The National Jockey Club, composed of gentlemen connected with the formation of the new National Race Course on Long Island, held a meeting at the Club Room, on Monday evening last, when the following gentlemen were unanimously elected as officers for the ensuing year, viz.—Robt. R. Morris, President; Francis Morris, First Vice President; E. Haydock White, Second Vice President; Wm. W. Boyden, Treasurer; Rich. B. Cheatham and Geo. W. Jenkins, Secretaries.

The following committee was appointed for the drafting of rules and regulations for the government of the Club, viz:—Robt. R. Morris, ex-officio; Alfred Seaton, Lewis G. Morris, John A. King, Benjamin Prince.

### Flora Temple in the Fild.

Flora Temple and Centerville were matched on Saturday night last, to trot mile heats, best three in five, to 250 lb. wagons, for $1,000 the race to come off in twenty days from the time of making the match.

## THE LONDON RING.

### Johnny Walker and Hayes.

STRANGE PROCEEDINGS.

By the following, which we extract from Bell's Life in London, it seems there is something wrong in the matter of the proposed fight between Walker and Hayes, which was to have taken place on the 23d of May. We think there have been certain influences at work to induce the backer of Walker to pursue the course he has at this late hour. It is our opinion that the friends of Hayes calculated on the defeat of their man, should the parties meet, and rather than see a citizen of the United States carry off the palm, they have resorted to their inventive faculties in order to bias the mind of Walker's backer, and force him to declare forfeit to Hayes. The "old grudge" against Walker still exists, and it is not surprising that efforts should be made by his enemies to destroy him altogether in public estimation. We are pleased to see, however, that Walker has determined to make his stake good, in spite of his desertion by his backer. If the fight shall come off, we have every confidence that Walker will give a good account of himself.—We now lay before the reader the matter above alluded to, extracted from Bell's Life:

"We have received the following letter from a gentleman of high standing, who was a staunch friend of Walker's before his affair with Tom Lane, and who, on Walker's return from America, again took him into favor, made the match for him with Hayes, and promised to find all the money if he conducted himself with honesty and propriety:"

*"To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.*

"SIR:—I have very clear proof that John Walker has been persuaded once more to do wrong, and that his fight with Hayes was intended to be a second edition of his affair with Tom Lane.—He has lied, and he has done all he could to mislead and to deceive me.—Under these circumstances, I am determined that his schemes, so far as the public are concerned, shall be frustrated. There is now £80 down. Every farthing of this money I put down for him, and I will not consent that this deposit of mine shall be used as a decoy, to induce ignorant people into backing a man who has never intended to try and win. Walker and some of his party may come forward now and offer to put down the remaining £20; unless they do so, their schemes are frustrated.—But this I won't consent to. *I* made the match. *I* have put down the whole of the £80. *I am* responsible for Walker's conduct, and *I am* determined to quash the scheme. I declare forfeit, and I request you to hand the £80 which are now down to Hayes, or to Dismore, who acts for Hayes. The would-be "plant" shall not be gone on with.

"Yours, Faithfully,

"WALKER'S BACKER."

"This letter is certainly very severe, and we are convinced was not written without some very strong evidence of Walker's misdoings. The customs of the sporting world, however, will not justify us in giving up the £80 to Hayes, merely at the request of Walker's backer. The money has all been put down in Walker's name, and for a specific purpose; and so far the articles have been complied with; and, moreover, on Wednesday, when the ninth deposit was to be made at Tom Sayres,' Walker himself attended, and put down the £10 on his own account. He said he had heard that his backer had deserted him, at the instigation of persons who had misrepresented his conduct, and that he was therefore compelled to find the remainder of his money himself. He assured the persons present that there was no truth whatever in any statements that he intended to do wrong. He had been taking an immense deal of work—and although owing to circumstances he had been compelled to remain in town, he was in good condition, and very near his weight. He meant to go well to the scratch, and the public would find, at last, that he was as good a man as ever he was, and quite capable of gaining a victory over such a man as Hayes. He regretted extremely that his patron had deserted him, as he had intended to do right, and to show him that he had seen the error of his former ways. As it was the case, however, it could not be helped, he must put down the remainder of the money himself, and do the best he could to set himself right in the eyes of the world. There is now only another deposit of £10 a side to be made good, and this is to be posted at Jemmy Shaw's, on Wednesday, May 17th. Whether the rumors as to Walker's dishonest intentions are true or not, we cannot say. We hope, for his own sake, that his old backer has been misled; but we must say that we consider Walker has not shown that anxiety to get himself into condition that he was wont to exhibit in former days, and he must not be surprised at the remarks that are made. Smoking, drinking, and late hours will not conduce to bring a man into condition, and exercise in a small room in Clement's-lane with a skipping-rope is not the sort of training that will fit a man to contend against such a sticker as Bill Hayes. The only other remark we shall make is this—the public now know the rumors that are afloat, and can use their own judgment about backing either the one or the other."

### Fight between Nick Hannigan and Bill Cook, of Bayswater, for £25 a side.

In compliance with articles, the mill between these men came off on Tuesday. Without going into chronological particulars, we may state that Bill Cook is well-known in the London Ring, having fought several battles, in which he acquitted himself in such a manner as to earn for himself a tolerable reputation. Hannigan, by birth, is an Englishman, although his parents are both from the Emerald Isle. This was the first time he had figured in the Metropolitan Ring, but it was by no means the only occasion on which he has essayed his powers, in the P. R., having contended three times in the provinces, and each time having been defeated, so that the only recommendation his London friends received with him was that of being a game and resolute boxer. The combatants were confined to 9st. 4lb., and on Monday they went to scale at Dan Dismore's, the King's Arms, Smart's Buildings. Nick, at 9st., barely turned the "beam," while Cook, on the other hand, was only just within the prescribed limits. Hannigan was trained by Bill Spooner, and took his "breathings" at Hammersmith, his head quarters being the house of John Smith (the Regent street Pet.) Cook, for the purpose of training, &c., sojourned at the Old Hat, Ealing, now kept by Jack Patton. An acquatic trip having been agreed on, the Waterman 7 and 10 were chartered, and soon after 10 o'clock the start took place from Blackwall, and, after making the customary call at North Woolwich, the voyage was continued to Long Reach, where a debarkation took place. On entering the ring, Hannigan had behind him Jemmy Massey and Ned Donnelly; while Jemmy Welsh and Bill Barry acted in the capacity of esquires for Cook. Both looked well, more particularly Hannigan, who could not have been got into better trim. By a quarter to 3 o'clock the whole of the preparatory arrangements had been completed, and, in the presence of full three thousand spectators, the combatants were delivered at the scratch, and commenced

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Cook was the more graceful, but Hannigan seemed the more determined boxer. He had evidently made up his mind to lose no time, and dashed at his opponent immediately, getting home with the left on the cheek, while with the right he made a call on the tater trap. Cook, in returning, propped his man on the nob with the left, and then retreated. Hannigan followed, and, in a brisk rally, they fought to the ropes, when, after a struggle, both went down.

2. No sooner had they faced each other than Hannigan led off left and right, getting home on his antagonist's cranium with more force than judgment. In a close they fibbed away in a merry style, till both went down in a harmless fall near the stakes. *First blood* was now claimed for the Irish lad, and admitted, as the crimson was to be seen flowing from Bill's kissing organ.

3. Hannigan, in taking the initiative, planted the left on the knowledge box with good effect; Cook immediately returned the compliment, getting well on the top part of the nob; as he retreated, Hannigan, with great impetuosity, followed, and, in a slashing rally, they fought to the ropes, when, after a struggle for the fall, both went to grass.

4. Hannigan the first to leave his corner. In letting fly with the left, he got on the top of Cook's nut a rattler. Bill, in returning, planted a little one on the cheek, when Hannigan bored in, and fought away with both hands until Cook went down.

5. Hannigan led off out of distance, but, in a second attempt, planted a "tell-tale" on the nob with the left. Cook, in countering, administered a sharp one-two on the dial, when Nick bored in, and Cook, after getting close on the ropes, went down to avoid the close.

6. Hannigan, with decidedly more resolution than steadiness, dashed at his man, and, after planting the left on the head, paid a visit with the right on Cook's ribs with great force. Cook, in some exchanges that did but little or no execution, got on his man's *os frontis*, and then, after a close, got cleverly away and went down.

7. Hannigan, as usual, opened the ball by planting the left wildly on the side of Cook's listener. Bill, as his man bored in, met him with a pretty one-two on the top of his brain-pan. Cook now retreated, but Hannigan dashed at him, and forced the milling. After a little half-arm boxing Cook slipped from his adversary, and went down smiling.

8. In some sharp exchanges both got home on the snuff-box with great effect, Cook's blows being delivered with the most precision. What, however, Nick lacked in science he made up in determination; he fought away with both mawleys in an unflinching manner, until Cook, after putting a heavy hit on the side of the jaw, went down.

9. Nick dashed out with the right on the ribs, while Cook met him with the left and right in the middle of the head. As Bill retreated, Nick followed, and in a rally some exchanges took place. On getting near the ropes, Hannigan tried to close, but Cook slipped down.

10. Hannigan, short with the left, while Cook, in countering, planted a stinger on the side of Nick's upper works. Bill now retreated, and got down.

11. Hannigan planted the left on the top of Cook's head, and then closed. In the half-arm fighting, both worked away in a merry manner, till they fell, Cook being under.

12. Hannigan, in leading with the left, was well stopped, when Bill, on the instant, put in one for the nob, and again repeated the dose with the right. Hannigan rushed to in-fighting, and in a sharp rally the men fought to the ropes, when Cook went to grass, "all of a heap."

13. Hannigan led with the left, and got home on the head, but in the return, napped a heavy hit from his opponent on the right cheek. After some more exchanges, they closed, when Cook went down.

14. Immediately on meeting his opponent, Nick planted a heavy hit on Bill's jaw, and Cook returned the compliment with both mawleys, and fought with his man until they had got to the ropes, when, in going down Cook pulled his opponent over him.

15. Hannigan dashed out the left, and again got on Bill's cranium. After this he bored in for a close, and they fibbed away until Cook got away and went down in his own corner.

16. The Irish lad, in leading was out of distance, but without waiting to recover himself, he pushed at his man, and after receiving a heavy hit on the ribs, Cook went down in the center of the ring.

17. Nick again planted a heavy right-handed spank on the ribs, and then, as Cook retreated, followed him up. In the exchanges Hannigan got home with considerable effect on Bill's head with the left. Cook's return lacked steam, and, indeed, he seemed half afraid of his opponent. In a close at the ropes Cook went to grass.

18. In countering both got on the side of the nob, when Cook went down.

19. Hannigan began the attack by planting another "hot-un" on the ribs, when Cook, thinking it was rather too warm to be pleasant, went down.

20. In the exchanges Hannigan got well home on his adversary's nob, while Cook planted the left and right heavily on the head. In a sharp, but short rally they fought to the ropes, when Cook went down in a harmless manner.

21. Exchanges to a close when both went to grass, the Bayswater hero being the first to salute Mother Earth.

22. This was quite a harmless round, for, after a little sparring, Cook, as his opponent bored in, went down.

23. Hannigan dashed in, but caught his foot against his antagonist's toe, which caused them both to fall in a scramble.

24. Nick planted the left on the head, and then dashed to in-fighting. In a rally they got to the ropes, when Cook got down.

25. Hannigan hit out left and right without getting home; but Cook, as his opponent came dashing in, for the purpose of closing with him, went down. An appeal of "foul" was made to the referee, but the decision was, "fight on," although in reality, Bill had gone down without a blow.

26. Hannigan planted a rib-roaster with the right, and Cook down. From this to the 65th and last round, the fighting was unquestionably in favor of Hannigan, who seemed as the contest progressed, to meet his opponent with untiring physical power; while Cook, on the contrary, displayed great weakness or disinclination to fight, we know not which, repeatedly going down in a manner that led many to imagine he did not like it, and would not again come from his corner. To go into any description of the remaing rounds would be unnecessary, for many of them were of the most insignificant and harmless character. It will therefore only be requisite to say, that in the 65th and last bout, Cook, as his opponent dashed at him, fell, and his seconds, finding that it was useless to attempt any further efforts for victory, threw up the sponge in token of defeat, the battle having lasted 1 hour and 32 minutes.

REMARKS.

Our usual remarks will necessarily be very brief. Cook must never think of entering the roped arena, for from the manner in which he fought on Tuesday it is evident that all the "steel" is completely out of him. That he disagreeably surprised his friends by the way in which he fought there cannot be a doubt, as they fully expected that he would find no difficulty in giving the countryman the *coup de grace*. They have, however, for once made a great mistake. That Nick Hannigan is a game man there cannot be a doubt, but this is about all that can be said of him, for he knows little or nothing of the pugilistic art. He, however, is a dangerous hitter with the right hand, and with a little care and tuition will, we think, prove a troublesome opponent for any lad of his weight and inches.—*Bell's Life, May 7.*

### Great Pigeon Match between Mr. Wood, of Manchester, and Mr. Games, of London.

These gentlemen have long been known to the sporting world as two of its most celebrated shots, and their present match, therefore, to shoot at 50 birds each, for £50 a side, at 5 traps, 5 yards apart, 2oz. shot, and the usual field boundary, could not fail to be very interesting. It was originally intended that the match should take place on Friday, the 17th ult., but the day was afterwards postponed to the following Wednesday. Hornsey Wood House was the place selected, and sporting men both from town and country mustered in large numbers to witness the contest. The weather was anything but propitious, as the wind was high, and rain fell at intervals. Mr. Wood was the favorite. Two o'clock having been specified as the hour of trial, punctually at that time both competitors, attended by their friends, appeared on the ground. Mr. Dennis and another gentleman having been chosen umpires, Mr. Wood took the gun, and the sport commenced, Mr. Games "handling the ribbons," as each was to perform this office for the other. The first 17 birds were brought down with unerring aim, the 18th was missed, as also the 23d, 24th and 25th. Mr. Wood had now completed his first round of 25 birds, having killed 21.—Mr. Games led off by killing the first 9 birds, and missing the 10th; he then killed 8 in succession, missing the 19th and 21st; after which, he went on, disposing of them rapidly, and on completing the round he had killed 22 out of 25, and was consequently *one bird* ahead of his opponent. After a short interval, the shooting commenced again. After missing his 4th bird, Mr. Wood went on killing up to the 13th, when he again failed, as he likewise did at the 15th and 22d pigeon, so that at the finish he had slaughtered in all 42 out of his 50. Mr. Games, in his second round, missed the 1st, 4th, 9th, 17th, 21st, and last bird, thus losing this most excellently-contested match by 1 pigeon. Mr. Wood's victory was not hailed with that good feeling which we always like to see; but this was owing to a display, on his part, of what was designated "Manchester sharp practice," he having, at Mr. Games's 40th bird, *pulled all the five traps*, which, however, did not prevent the shot taking effect.—*Bell's Life, May 7.*

### Sports in the West.

FOOT RACE ON THE ICE.

The Cleveland Herald has a letter dated Eagle River, April 18, which says a few weeks since a grand foot race occurred at Eagle Harbor, for a purse of $100. It took place on the ice, on a circular course one mile in length, and the purse belonged to him who made ten miles in the best time. It was contended for by a Frenchman named Antoine Le Duc, two Indians and an Irishman. In the early part of the performance, no one made so much noise as the Irishman's wife, who stood at the corner of the course, swinging her handkerchief and shouting "Run! Mike, run!" She probably foresaw in the $100 purse, divers new dresses, combs and bonnets. But it seems that even a woman's handkerchief, and, smiles and even her cheers, may not always win. At the end of the fourth mile, Mike withdrew to the domestic hearth without any more dollars than he had before. One of the Indians held out to the eight round and disappeared. The other continued to run till Le Duc had made the tenth mile, and found himself exactly even with Le Duc, but exactly one mile behind

The winner made his ten miles in fifty-eight minutes. When he passed the post, an admiring crowd seized him, and bore him off on their shoulders, but he disengaged himself and out-ran them all. He intends to run in New-York against any one who may offer.

### How they Serve 'em in England.

At the late fight in England between the Spider and Alf. Walker, Jack Martin conducted himself in such an unmanly and ruffianly manner as to be expelled from the Pugilistic Association, for which purpose the members of that body were called together. If we had a Pugilistic Association in this city, there would be less disgraceful conduct among pugilists than we have had of late years.

### The Cause of it.

The cause of the reduction in the price of daguerreotypes, is owing to the fact that Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, the celebrated Hatters, of No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, present each and every one of their customers with a daguerreotype likeness *for nothing*. Of course it is impossible to go beyond this. Each purchaser of a hat has his daguerreotype likeness firmly fixed in the interior of his hat, rendering it useful in more ways than one. The hats got up by Messrs. Rafferty and Leask are not made of such flimsy materials as are those made by too many hatters in this city, but are of the best materials and superior workmanship. Considering the quality of the hats, the price is much lower than is charged by others in the trade. Persons cannot be too careful in purchasing a hat, and as the above gentlemen are practical hatters, there is no danger of being defrauded at these stores.

### Our Country's Doom.

The passage of the Nebraska Bill, and the safety of the country notwithstanding, shows that the predictions of politicians are not always verified. War, pestilence and famine were said to be in store for us should the bill pass. Happily, the people have too much good sense to allow such alarming outcries to disturb their tranquility and peace of mind. The only war to be apprehended at the present time is from the great throngs of purchasers at Hiram Anderson's Carpet Depot, No. 99 Bowery, for the cheapness of the goods sold there makes all anxious to be served first, for fear the favorite piece of carpeting each purchaser admires may be disposed of before he or she has a chance to speak to the salesmen. What a revolution in the carpet trade has been created by the Napoleon of Carpet Merchants, Hiram Anderson.

### Have you seen them.

What? Why those elegant summer hats introduced to the notice of the World of Fashion, by that master of his business, J. H. James, of No. 525 Broadway, (St. Nicholas Hotel) We have seen nothing in the hat line which has received one tithe of the admiration which has been bestowed upon the hats manufactured by Mr. James, the present season. Any man may attempt to imitate, but it requires a man to have a practical as well as theoretical knowledge of his business, in order to please and to do justice to his customers. That Mr. James possesses this knowledge is evinced by the unbounded popularity of his hats, and by the constantly increasing patronage he is receiving. Imitators of Mr. James' style of getting up a hat should allow him a percentage on their sales.

### That blush upon her cheek.

"Like the roseate tint of morn," a young and lovely damsel emerged from her father's domicile, and, in all the innocence and purity of her childhood slowly wended her way along the path leading to a spot where oft she had beguiled her time in listening to the words of one whose advice was to her of the utmost importance. Not meeting the object of her love, she hastily tripped along the thoroughfare leading to the office of Dr. Gouraud, where, without a moment's hesitation, she purchased a cake of the Doctor's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, to which she owed her clear complexion, and the youthful and charming appearance she presented; like wise, she purchased a bottle of Liquid Rouge, and various other cosmetics, in the manufacture of which the Doctor is famous. That all may be benefitted, we might state that 57 Walker street, first store from Broadway is the spot.

## AMUSEMENTS.

### Christy's American Opera House:

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, far famed and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.
The first and oldest established company in existence.
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.
THE COMPANY,
Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.
Ad mission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

### National Theatre.

Chatham street near Rosevelt.
Manager and Proprietor.....J. H. Purdy.
Treasurer.....J. Handcock.
Doors open an 6½ o'clock performance to commence at 7½.
Prices of admission,
Boxes.....25 cents.
Pit.....12½ "
Private Boxes.....5·00
Engagement of CONY and TAYLOR, and the learned dogs, who will appear every evening this week, in some of their attractive dramas.

### Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley.....Proprietor.
R. Bishop Buckley.....Musical Director
Admission.....25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock
Burlesque Operas

### Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents

### SUCCESS CERTAIN.

BY CO-OPERATION.—THE NEW YORK Mutual Gold Pen Manufacturing Association. Every person paying the sum of One Dollar, receives a Gold Pen, guaranteed worth that amount, and becomes the owner of one share in the Company. The Trustees have made such arrangements in respect to the business, that they are enabled to, and do guarantee, as soon as 150,000 Shares are sold, to devide among the subscribers, through the medium of a Committee, to be appointed by them, the following Property, representing the share of profits allotted to the paying Shareholders, viz:
One Three Story Dwelling House, with, all modern improvements, situate in the most fashionable part of Brooklyn, valued at.....$10,000
One Two Story do., in Wmsburgh.....7,500
Four eligibly located Building Plots in Brooklyn, valued at $750 each,.....3,000
One span Canadian Ponies, & Buggy..1,000
Five Pianos, valued at $300 each.....1,500
Ten " " 250 " .....2,500
One set elegant Drawing Room Furniture.....450
Two sets elegant Drawing Room Furniture, valued at $250 each.....500
Seven sets elegant Bedroom Furniture, valued at $150 each.....1,050
Ten Gold Watches, improved, new style, $200 each.....2,000
Four Gold Watches, improved, new style, $125 each.....500
Two hundred Gold Chains, new and elegant style, valued at $15 each....3,000
Five hundred Gold Pencil Cases, valued at $10 each.....5,000
Four Marble Top Tables, valued at $25 each.....100
Fifty Ladies' Work Boxes, valued at $10 each.....500
One hundred Traveling Valises, valued at $10 each.....1,000
One hundred White's celebrated Hats, valued at $4 each.....400
Four thousand Pen Knives, 25c each..1,000
Forty five Inkstands and Perfumed Sachets, very choice odors, 20c each.....9,000
The Public are invited to call and examine the Pens and the articles of Association. Office, 291 Broadway, A. H. YALE, Secretary.
AGENTS.—G. W. White, Hatter, corner of Broadway and Fulton street; Metropolitan Post Office, No. 162 9th street; R. B. Kashow, Bookseller, No. 48 Montgomery street, Jersey City, and Principal Hotels. apr22 3m

### A CARD TO THE LADIES.

DR. DUPONCO'S FRENCH PERIODICAL Golden Pills, infallible in removing stoppages or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies, who have used them, to make the Pills Public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent pregnancy to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while pregnant, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box.
*Sold by*
DE GRAFF, corner of Allen and Grand-sts.
CONCKLIN, corner of Broadway and 34th street.
HINTON, corner of 8th Avenue and 20th-st.
BELDEN, 91 8th Avenue.
SMITH, 42 Greenwich street.
*And at Wholesale by*
C. V. CLICKENER & Co., 81 Barclay-st.
HALL, RUCKLE & Co., 220 Greenwich-st.
ALEXANDER & STEELE, 82 Barclay-st.
N. B. The Pills will be sent to any part of the City or Country by enclosing $1. Address Dr. J. DUPONCO, Broadway, Union Square or Chatham street Post Offices, New York.
Agents wanted, address as above.

### Madame Bovin's Female Alterative Pills.

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" " " " " 2,000
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In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, to may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting, shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.
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40 Richly Carved Sofas, valued at.....40 00 1,600
200 Urquhart's Celebrated Violins, valued at.....6 00 1,200
100 Guitars, valued at.....10 00 1,000
100 Fine Accordions valued at. 10 00 1,000
15 Avery's Crystal Palace Medal Premium Sewing Machines, valued at.....50 00 750
50 Superfine Gold Watches, valued at.....100 00 5,000
50 Superfine Gold Watches, valued at.....75 00 3,750
50 Ladies Gold Watches valued at.....50 00 2,500
50 Super. Silver Lever Watches, valued at.....25 00 1,250
50 Super. Silver Lever Watches, valued at.....20 00 1,000
50 Gent's Gold Fob Chains, valued at.....30 00 1,500
50 Ladies' Gold Fob Chains valued at.....20 00 1,000
100 Sets Ladies' Bracelets, valued at.....10 00 1,000
200 Sets Ladies' Pins and Earrings, valued at.....8 00 1,600
200 Sets Ladies' Ear-rings, valued at.....7 50 1,500
200 Gent's Cluster Pins, valued at.....5 00 1,000
1,000 Gold Rings, with settings, valued at.....3 50 3,500
500 Gold Pencils, valued at.....5 00 2,500
300 Gold Pencils, valued at.....3 50 1,050
500 Pens, with cases, valued at 3 50 1,750
500 Ladies' Work Boxes, valued at.....3 50 1,750
20 Ladies' Fine Broche Shawls, valued at.....30 00 600
10 Ladies' Fine Broche Shawls, valued at.....20 00 200
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The subscribers will give to each purchaser of either of the above Engravings a numbered receipt, which will entitle the holder to a share in the "Gifts." A meeting of the shareholders will be held at the place in which the greatest number of Engravings shall have been sold, to appoint a Committee to receive the Gifts and make an equitable distribution of the same. The undersigned pledge themselves to fulfil the engagements which they have entered into with the public, in the most straightforward and honorable manner. All orders should be addressed to L. W. ABBOTT & CO., Manhattan Hotel, No. 133 Fulton street, New-York. All Communications, (post-paid) enclosing $1, will receive prompt attention, and the Engravings sent by return mail to any part of the country. Please preserve this for future reference.
apr 

# SPORTING ITEMS.

## Dr. Abernethy and the Fox-hunter.

EXERCISE IS THE BEST PHYSIC.

In spite of the Doctor's well-known confidence, he was to be managed—and he was frequently defeated against his will, when he least expected it. Although eccentric to the very echo of eccentricity, yet the eccentric man had the best chance with him in overcoming his peculiarities; the blunt man often got the better of the Doctor's rudeness; and the bold hero, something after the manner of "Greek to Greek," more than once or twice proved his master. The following incidents will illustrate his eccentricity:

A jolly hearty fox-hunter in the neighborhood of Doncaster, one of those choice spirits who had lived rather "too fast" for his constitution—devoted to his lass and his glass—fond of his dog and his gun—and "Yoicks! hark forward, tally ho!" to him far sweeter sounds than Braham's 'Beautiful maid'—felt himself out of sorts—in other words, he could not tell what was the matter with him; he therefore consulted the Bolus of the place, of whom the whole parish declared no man could better

Gild a pill,
Make a bill,
Or bleed or blister.

But the country apothecary, with all his Caleb Quotem sort of talent, proved of no use to the fox-hunter; the complaint of the latter got worse and worse, and he determined to consult, without any more delay, one of the faculty in London. Abernethy was pointed out to him as most likely to make him hearty again; but, at the same time, it was intimated to him the reception he would probably meet on making his bow.

"Never mind," said he, "if I do not prove a match for the doctor, may my mare refuse the first leap she comes to; may I never again be in at the death."

On stating the nature of his complaint to Abernethy, the latter replied:

"Sir, the sooner you go back, the better; you have come on a fool's errand. I am no doctor."

The fox-hunter, in great surprise, observed:

"Perhaps, Sir, I have mistaken the house; and if I have intruded myself in your company I am sorry for it—May I ask, Sir, is your name Abernethy?"

"Yes," replied the doctor, "Abernethy is my name."

"Abernethy, and no doctor!" said the fox-hunter; "but I have been told you are a joker—though a joke to a man who has come 200 miles is rather too much out of place for him to relish it!"

"Joke or no joke," answered Abernethy, "you will find I am no doctor; and the sooner you quit my house the better," (getting up to ring the bell for the servant.)

"Hear me, doctor Abernethy," replied the fox-hunter, (pulling out his purse at the same time,) "I have not much knowledge, it is true, but I trust I have too much sense to put my purse in competition with my constitution: therefore, name your fee, and, be it great or small, I will give it to you.—That you are a doctor, and a man of great skill, fame reports all over the kingdom; your talents have induced me to travel 200 miles expressly for your advice: therefore, none of your tricks upon travelers. I will not be disappointed! Advice I came for, and *advice I will* have!" (running immediately up to the door, locking it, and putting the key into his pocket.) He then held out his wrist to the doctor.

"You *will* have advice!" echoed the doctor, in a rage. "Insolent man! not from me. I again tell you that I am no physician."

The fox-hunter, putting himself in a boxing attitude, advanced towards Mr. Abernethy, and, in an offensive manner, exclaimed:

"Then, by G—, I will make a doctor of you; and if you do not feel my pulse without any more equivocation, I will feel yours, and also administer to you some points of my practice. I will likewise give you an emetic, without the slightest amount of physic in it, that shall make you sick for a month."

The doctor, retreating, said, with astonishment:

"What are you about? Are you going to strike me?"

"Yes," replied the fox-hunter, "I am as cool as a cucumber; and nothing shall stop me in my pursuit; dangers I fear not; and to leap over a steeple is a trifling concern to me when the game is in view; therefore, I again repeat, feel my pulse, or else—"

The doctor immediately laid hold of his arm, and in a sort of whisper, as the players have it, aside—exclaimed—"and a d—d strong pulse it is!" then, in a louder tone, "suppose I had not felt your pulse—what then?"

"Why," replied the fox-hunter, with a most determined look attached to the expression, "I would have run you down sooner than I would a fox, and have made you more timid than a hare, before you could have sung out for the assistance of either of the colleges."

"The devil you would," said the doctor—"nevertheless, I admire your candor, and I am not at all disposed to quarrel with your bluntness; and as you have been so extremely explicit with me, I will render myself as perfectly intelligible to you, and also with as much sincerity. Your pulse tells me you are a far greater beast than the horse you ride; indeed, the animal is the most preferable character of the two by comparison—your horse feels the spur, and attends to it; the whip to him is not applied in vain; and he eats, drinks, and takes his rest more like a rational being than his master. While, on the contrary, the man with a mind, or at least who ought to possess something like the exercise of intellect, is all excess—he drinks to excess—he cats to excess—he hunts to excess—he smokes to excess."

"Bravo, doctor, nay, more, my friend," replied the fox-hunter, quite pleased—"only say that my pulse has been abused, but not worn out—that I shall once more be upon the right scent, and that the effects of training will enable me again to enjoy the "view halloo!" accompanied by rosy health, and I will be yours, &c., forever—I will do anything, I will apologise to you—"

"Retract one word that you have uttered," answered the doctor, suppressing a smile, "and I will be dumb! and you shall lose that advice you almost fought to obtain. First, buy my book, then let nature be your principal guide in future, and when you are at fault, Mr. Fox-hunter, consult page —, and you will be able to decide upon your own case."

"Buy a book?" said the fox-hunter, "aye, that I will; and I should think it cheap if it cost as much Rees's Cyclopædia. I will purchase it in a canter, and it shall be as bible-proof to me for the remainder of my life."

"Do, then, and make your exit without delay—I have lost too much time already," answered the doctor.

"I am off like a shot," replied the fox-hunter, "but the first toast I shall propose at the club on my return home, will be, 'Long life to Dr. Abernethy.'"

"Fox-hunter, farewell!" said the doctor; "remember that your horse is your example—drink only when you are dry—satisfy your hunger when it requires it—and when Nature points it out to you, take rest!"

The fox-hunter behaved liberally as to the fee—they shook hands together like men who had a respect for each other—the doctor being perfectly satisfied that his patient belonged to that class of persons who are denominated "rum customers;" and the fox-hunter did not quit the house of Mr. Abernethy without being equally impressed that the doctor was one of those extraordinary men not to be met with among 20,000 human beings!—*Metropolitan Magazine.*

## Tom Thumb,

THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN TROTTING HORSE.

*From an old English Work.*

The unparalleled feat of trotting 100 miles in harness, in ten successive hours and a half, £200 to £100, was accomplished on Monday, February 2, 1829. When this match was first made, Mr. Melville contemplated making the attempt with the celebrated Paddington mare, which had exhibited extraordinary powers both as to speed and lasting qualities, and she was put into regular training, but ultimately relinquished, and the preference given to a horse recently arrived in this country from America. To this horse, which is an American by birth, standing about fourteen hands high, and twelve years of age, he turned his attention; and the horse was put into training, (having but about ten days to prepare for his extraordinary task,) and the whole of the stake-money was made good; but, owing to some dispute, the bargain for the American was relinquished. However, at a late hour on Saturday night, the negotiation was renewed, and his request generously complied with. Little time was now left to prepare for action. The horse was fortunately in excellent condition, and on the Sunday afternoon was walked from the neighborhood of New Cross, on the Deptford-road, to the Red Lion, at Hampton, a distance little short of twenty miles, while the match cart, in which he was to perform his feat, was sent, "under cover," to the same place. The proprietor of the horse, being himself somewhat indisposed, placed him under the care of his own groom, and of Mr. Harry England, of the Kent-road, who undertook the superintendence of the match, and, by his admirable arrangements, succeeded in effecting it in the most triumphant manner.

The betting was very limited, time being backed to a small amount only at two to one. The articles having stipulated that the match should be performed on Sunbury Common, it was agreed that it should be done over a five-mile piece, from mile-stone to mile-stone; and it was at first arranged that the start should take place from the Staines end, which would have been the case had the mare started. The American, however, having been elected, which was at Hampton, an alteration took place, and it was determined that the arduous task should be commenced at the fifth mile-stone from the Staines, close to the George public house, and from thence to Staines and back. Two umpires and a referee were chosen on the same night, and every preliminary arranged. Relays of horses and gigs being on the spot to carry the umpires and referee, as well as those persons who were appointed to watch the progress of the match.

At four o'clock on Monday morning, the American groom, who seemed to regard his horse with the affection of a relative, was on the alert. He slept in the same stable, and roused him from his slumbers to give him a substantial feed. At six, accompanied by Mr. Henry England and Mr. Frederick Smith, who rode as umpires for the horse—all set out for the five-mile stone, where the other parties had assembled. The distance from the Red Lion was about a mile and a half, and, although not yet light, it was evident that the little horse was all life and spirit. He was driven by the groom, who weighs about 140 lbs., or ten stone. The match-cart, which was made in America, was one of the lightest we have ever seen, not more than 108 lbs, and decidedly the most compact, although not the most elegant, that has met our notice. The shafts ran level with the body of the horse, and the seat, which was lined with leather, was as near the axle-tree as possible, so as to give room for the driver to stretch his legs. The principle seemed to be, to place the weight close to the draught; and, in fact, the slightest exertion set the machine in motion. The horse was unseemly in his aspect—rough in coat, and, at first sight, slouching in his gait; in truth, anything but what an English eye would select for such a performance.—He had four good legs, however, and a brightness in his eye which led the connoisseurs to "calculate" there was something more than common in his qualities, and many began to "guess" that he would vindicate the fame of the Yankee breed of trotters, which are acknowledged to be the best in the world. Two watches, having been regularly timed by the umpires, were now produced, and having been stopped at the same moment, half-past six, were, at a given signal, started at the same instant, and with them the horse—and we must here pay a compliment to the excellent plans of Mr. England, who, having been appointed referee, rode the whole of the match before the American, in a gig, having been supplied with excellent relays of horses for the purpose. Mr. E. foresaw that, to perform so long a journey, the wisest plan would be to prevent over-exertion at first; and, although he knew the speed of the horse was equal to fifteen miles an hour, he resolved to keep him to a steady pace of about ten miles an hour, thus husbanding his strength for the last, if it should be necessary; and in order to effect this, he further resolved to drive before him himself, with his watch in his hand, so as to regulate his time. This plan had the additional advantage of encouraging the animal, and checking that desire to increase his speed, which, if the road had been clear before him, and horses were traveling on each side of him, he would have evinced, and to check which would only have produced fretfulness. It is needless to say that, to effect this, Mr. E. was provided with some good tits, who throughout were not permitted to let the grass grow under their feet. To Mr. Frederick Smith also great praise is due for his activity, zeal, and attention, throughout the match. He rode the whole hundred miles on five horses, and was indefatigable in giving notice for the necessary refreshments for the horse, and spared no pains to secure success. A stable was prepared for the reception of the American, close to the Five-mile-stone, into which he was taken at the end of every twenty miles. Gruel was his only food, but he occasionally took a snap of hay, and never once showed a disinclination to grub.

The distances were thus performed:

| | H. | M. |
|---|---|---|
| First twenty miles | 1 | 59 |
| Taken out and in stable | 0 | 8 |
| Second twenty miles | 1 | 59 |
| Taken out and in stable | 0 | 8 |
| Third twenty miles | 1 | 58 |
| Taken out and in stable | 0 | 11 |
| Fourth twenty miles | 1 | 42 |
| Taken out and in stable | 0 | 8 |
| Last ten miles but one | 0 | 52 |
| Stopped to wash mouth with gruel, which he took with good appetite | 0 | 2 |
| Last ten miles | 1 | 0 |
| Total | 10 | 7 |

Thus performing the hundred miles in ten hours and seven minutes, and having twenty-three minutes to spare of the time allotted him for the task; and, we must add, he came in as fresh and lively the last ten miles, and at as brisk a pace, and with as free will, to all appearance, as when he first started. In fact, Mr. England stated that he had no hesitation in saying he could have done fourteen miles in the last hour, if necessary; and his owner declared that, if humanity would permit it, he should have no hesitation in backing him to do thirteen miles in the succeeding hour with perfect safety. The conclusion of this most extraordinary feat was hailed with loud cheers, and the little Phenomenon, as he may be well called, was walked back to the Red Lion at a pace of four miles an hour. On being furnished with a fresh supply of gruel, and groomed, he was as playful, and seemed to go to work on the hay with as good an appetite, as if he had been merely performing an ordinary task.

The road throughout was immensely crowded during the day with gigs and trotters of every description, but especially at the Staines end, where a most fashionable assemblage was collected, including a brilliant display of the fair sex, who seemed to take a deep interest in the match, and every time the horse approached, received him with loud cheers. His last return was marked by more than ordinary exultation, and many rushed forward to touch him, a desire which the groom gratified by letting him stand for nearly two minutes.

The day was uncommonly favorable, and, although the road was hard in the morning, still it ran light, and, as the warmth of the sun increased, got better. The groom had but ten miles' relief during the whole journey, when a light boy was substituted; but this youngster was incapable of holding him in, and poor Bill was obliged to resume his seat, and finish his labors with a steadiness and regularity highly to be commended. Throughout the journey, although a small whip was provided, it was never once used, nor did the little animal on any occasion show the slightest vice or want of temper. A more extraordinary horse has, perhaps, never before graced the annals of horse-flesh in this country.

The feat of trotting 100 miles was performed on the Union Course, Long Island, on the 12th of November, 1853. The time occupied was 8 hours, 55 minutes, and 53 seconds.

## The Game of Chess.

Game played at Vienna between Harrwitz and Baron Perenyi.

| WHITE. *Harrwitz.* | BLACK. *Baron P.* |
|---|---|
| 1 K P 2 | K P 2 |
| 2 K B P 2 | PxP |
| 3 K Kt to B 2 | K Kt P 2 |
| 4 K R P 2 | K Kt P 1 |
| 5 Kt to K 5 | Q P 1 |
| 6 KtxKt P | K B to K 2 |
| 7 Q P 2 | BxP |
| 8 Kt to B 2 | BxKtx (a) |
| 9 KxB | Q to K B 3 |
| 10 Q Kt to B 3 | K Kt to K 2 |
| 11 K B to Q B 4 | Q Kt to B 3 |
| 12 Q Kt to K 2 | Q B to Q 2 (b) |
| 13 Q BxP | Castles Q R |
| 14 Q B P 1 | Q B to K Kt 5 |
| 15 Q to Q 2 | Q R to K Kt sq |
| 16 Q R to K B sq | Kt to K Kt 3 |
| 17 R to K R 6 | Q to Kt 2 |
| 18 K Kt P 1 | BxKt |
| 19 BxB | KtxB |
| 20 QxKt | Kt to Q sq |
| 21 Q to K 3 | Kt to K 3 |
| 22 Q Kt P 2 (c) | Kt to K Kt 4 |
| 23 K R to R 4 | K R P 2 |
| 24 Q R to K R sq | Q R to K sq |
| 25 BxP | Q P 1 (d) |
| 26 B to Kt 4x | K to Kt sq (e) |
| 27 RxR | KtxPx (f) |
| 28 QxKt | RxR |
| 29 RxRx | QxR |
| 30 QxQ P | Resigns. |

(a) Q to Kt 4 is the move recommended by all authorities at this juncture.

(b) He gives up the gambit P, which he must have eventually lost, in order to obtain an attack.

(c) Intending to play Q P 1 the next move, and then take Q R P with Q, for which White gave him no time.

(d) It would not have done to sacrifice the exchange.

(e) Better to have played K to Q sq, in which case he might safely have captured the K P afterwards.

(f) A miscalculation, which costs him the game.

# CRICKET.

## The Match at Paterson.

Below we present our readers with the result of the Cricket match played on Monday of last week on the Club's ground, at the Falls, between the Paterson and Newark Clubs.

The day was particularly favorable, and the attendance large. During the Second Innings of the Clubs, there were probably five hundred persons on the ground, and while we congratulate the Paterson Club on their victory, we feel that they are entitled to more than ordinary merit for their correct and scientific playing, and also for the dignified and quiet manner in which the match was conducted throughout.

Where all played so well, it would be useless to particularise; but we cannot deprive ourselves of the privilege of compimenting Mess. Dockery, Horsfield, Shaw, Hinchcliffe, and Butler, of the Paterson Club, and Messrs Warner, Jefferson, Rouse, Werts, and Prof. Godwin, of the Newark Club, upon the superior skill and scientific fielding exhibited by them.

We understand that the return match will soon be played at Newark.

PATERSON CLUB—FIRST INNINGS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Dockery, bowled by Rouse, | 15 |
| Shaw, run out, | 8 |
| Hinchcliffe, c. by Bates—b. by Jefferson, | 11 |
| Butler, b. by Rouse, | 1 |
| Horsfield, b. by Jefferson, | 0 |
| Law, do. do. | 4 |
| Tregear, run out, | 3 |
| Cooper, c. by Warren—b. by Jefferson, | 0 |
| Haight, c. by Jefferson — b. by Rouse, | 4 |
| Pilkinton, not out, | 0 |
| Hathorne, b. by Jefferson, | 0 |
| Byes, | 8 |
| Leg byes, | 4 |
| Wides, | 13 |
| Total, | 71 |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Dockery, bowled by G. Elverson, | 9 |
| Shaw, do. Rouse, | 7 |
| Hinchcliffe, hit wicket, | 0 |
| Butler, leg before wicket, | 0 |
| Horsfield, hit wicket, | 2 |
| Law, b. by Rouse, | 0 |
| Tregear, c. by Jefferson—b. by Rouse, | 3 |
| Cooper, b. by G Elverson, | 0 |
| Haight, c. by Smith—b. by Elverson, | 1 |
| Pilkinton, leg before wicket, | 0 |
| Hathorne, not out, | 0 |
| Byes, | 4 |
| Wides, | 1 |
| | 27 |
| | 71 |
| Total, | 98 |

NEWARK CLUB—FIRST INNINGS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Warner, b. by Horsfield, | 25 |
| Hedges, b. by Cooper, | 0 |
| J. Elverson, leg before wicket, | 0 |
| Bates, c. by Butler—b. by Horsfield, | 0 |
| Jefferson, b. by Horsfield, | 4 |
| Wheatcroft, b. by Cooper, | 5 |
| Rouse, b. by Horsfield, | 7 |
| Prof. Godwin, not out, | 4 |
| Werts, b. by Horsfield, | 0 |
| Smith, b. by do. | 3 |
| G. Elverson, b. by do. | 0 |
| Byes, | 1 |
| Leg Byes, | 1 |
| Total, | 50 |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Warner, c. by Law—b. by Dockery, | 0 |
| Hedges, run out, | 0 |
| J. Elverson, b. by Horsfield, | 0 |
| Bates, run out, | 2 |
| Jefferson, c. by Horsfield—b. by Haight, | 12 |
| Wheatcroft, b. by Horsfield, | 2 |
| Rouse, b. by Butler, | 4 |
| Prof. Godwin, b. by Horsfield, | 1 |
| Werts, not out, | 7 |
| Smith, b. by Dockery, | 3 |
| G. Elverson, c. by Butler—b. by Horsfield, | 0 |
| Byes, | 3 |
| Leg Byes, | 3 |
| Wides, | 3 |
| No Balls, | 2 |
| | 42 |
| | 50 |
| Total, | 92 |

| | |
|---|---|
| Paterson Club—Total, | 98 |
| Newark Club—Total, | 92 |
| In favor of Paterson, | 6 |

It will be seen by the score that the match was won by the Paterson Club, after an exciting and manly struggle; and we congratulate them upon their success, notwithstanding the accidents of their second innings.

As the ninth batter of the Newark Club was taking his place at the wicket, an incident occurred which showed the exciting interest felt by all—Prof. Godwin, of the Newarkers, who was standing by the scorer's table, called out to the batters to "Play steady boys; we want only five more to win."

Mr. Smith went out for three runs, leaving only two to be made. Mr. G. Elverson appeared as the last man, and without counting resigned his bat to a splendid catch made by Mr. Butler.

To those who understand the science of this noble game, the bowling and fielding of the Paterson Club, throughout, but particularly through the last half-hour, was highly entertaining, and truly scientific; and the cheers of applause by the multitude, at their winning, must have been very acceptable.

## Love of Bears.

It has been observed, with a great deal of truth, that "one man's meat is another man's poison," and the same assertion might be made respecting the difference of taste and attachment. In the "Tour," published by Capt. Frankland, in his visit to the courts of Sweden and Russia, he observes, that "Count Otterman was more remarkable for his love of bears than of the fine arts. It is related of him, that when he gave a great dinner, he used to cause to be placed behind the chairs of his guests a bear, which, thrusting his shaggy head over the shoulder of the *convive*, would growl out his supplications for food, and extend his pawless stumps (for he was mutilated to prevent mischief) towards the table. How strange that a man, who ought to have passed his days in the caverns of the Orsine species, should have built and lived in a palace of marble and gold! This is, indeed, barbarous magnificence!"

# THE LONDON RING.

## Jones and Madden.

The third deposit of £5 a side for this match was appointed to be made at Jones's own house, on Wednesday last. On that evening Madden went to Jones's new house, the Bull's Head, Vere street, Clare Market, when he found that Jones had gone to his old house, at Earl street, Kensington, in the expectation that Madden would go there. It was then too late for Madden to go to Kensington, and he therefore left his £5 with Jones's wife, and took her receipt. Jones, finding that Madden did not go to Kensington, claimed forfeit, to which claim he still adheres, and contends that Madden did not comply with the articles. The articles stated that the deposit was to be made at Jones's *own house*, without mentioning any sign. Now, Jones's own house appears to be the Bull's Head, Vere street, and we should have thought that any reasonable man would have been satisfied at the deposit being left there, as it clearly showed that Madden meant business. This does not suit Jones, however; he says he will have the forfeit, or he will never fight again. He has forfeited so often to others that he thinks it is time he had a chance of getting a fiver for nothing. Our own opinion is there is no forfeit. The money was down in the hands of Jones's wife, and we think that is quite sufficient. The next deposit is to be made at Mr. Argent's Strand, on Wednesday next. If Jones will take our advice, he will depend less on the opinions of other parties, and consider the affair in a common-sense manner, when, we think, he will agree with us, that there is no justice in the claim. He is a straightforward man himself, but when he listens to some of his would-be friends he is too apt to be led in o wrong-headed views.

## George Giles and Caldecott.

The match between these Birmingham men, who were to fight at catch weight, for £15 a side, on the 15th of May, is off, Caldecott having been taken in custody by the authorities and bound over for six months. The backers of Cladecott contend that they are entitled to the stakes, as Giles, finding he was overmatched, gave information to the police where Caldecott was to be found. It is also stated that Giles has been repeatedly seen in the vicinity of the police office during the previous week, and that he had been warned to keep away if he wanted to do what was right. An appeal has been made to the stakeholder by the backers of Caldecott for the stakes. The stakeholder says, that if they can prove that Giles was the instigator of Caldecott's arrest he will give them the stakes. Giles has since been taken by the authorities and bound over for six months. Under these circumstances the stakeholder suggests that each man should draw his stakes provided that Caldecott's backers cannot prove the wilful arrest.

☞ A match has been made between Contractor, of Hammersmith, and Tom Lockyer, a novice, to fight at catch weight, Lockyer staking £16 10s to £15. They meet at John Smith's, Royal Oak, Bradmore, Hammersmith on Monday night, May 8th, to draw up articles, &c.


## MEDICAL ADVISER

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of mature age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Primary and Constitutional,) Conorrhœa or Blenorrhagia, (Clap) Gleet, Strictures, &c., &c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

Sold by Stringer & Townsend, Dewitt & Davenport; Charles Ring, 192 Barclay-street; Griffith, 374 Grand-street; Chambers, 576 Hudson-street; also, at No. 1 Vesey-street, New-York; by L. D. Jones, 54 Warren-street, Trenton, New-Jersey; also, by the author, M. LARMONT, Physician and Surgeon, No. 42 Reade-street, corner of Broadway, New York, formerly from Paris and London, and by country booksellers generally. Price $1, mailed free of postage to any address, securely sealed. Agents wanted in every town. The author cures all the diseases treated on in the work, at his old office, 42 Reade-street, corner of Broadway, from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M., and from 6 till 9 in the evening, [Sundays excepted.] N. B.—Not the Drug Store. Address box 844, New-York Post-Office.

## Ross & Jones,

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All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangment with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the cashjand give the WORKING FIRM a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "Care and speed" is our motto.

## MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

*Established in 1832, by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard street, New York,*

**For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.**

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use not ing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,
Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.
Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.
Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.

☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

DR. GEORGE W. BOND'S VEGETABLE Strengthening Bitters.—The proprietor of this article in offering it to the public, offers it as a medicine that has been used by his father, in an extensive practice of twenty years, with the most wonderful success, being purely vegetable and free from all powerful stimulants. Mild in their operations, they strengthen and invigorate, instead of prostrating the system, allaying all irritability and nervous condition of the system, being a speedy and permanent cure for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the system, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions, and for all weaknesses of the organs of generation; an antidote for all diseases incident to females, Fluor Albus or Whites, and particularly at that critical period, the turn of life. They give new life and vigor to the whole system. No family that values life and health, should be without them in their house. Persons going on long voyages, will find them an excellent article to take with them, as they are a sure remedy, always giving relief. The great demand for this article at my office, and by the advice of a number of the medical profession, has induced me to put it before the public. A trial of one single bottle will satisfy any person, even the most doubtful, that it is truly what it is represented to be. The above article is put up in half pint bottles, and put in square boxes with full directions, and the manufacturer's name written on each label. Price $1 per bottle. None genuine unless put up in the above manner; and the box goes with the bottle, in all cases.

GEORGE R. BOND, M. D.,
Son and Successor to Dr. Geo. W. Bond.

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## SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted.

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity. If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) *I invariably* make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and at the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

## CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propagation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John; W. M. Giles, cor of Thirteenth and Sixth Avenue; C. B. Cox, No. 10 Eighth Avenue; cor Bleecker and Charles street; cor. of Grand and Bowery; 353 Sixth Avenue; cor. Broadway and thirty-fourth street, New York. No. 49 Fulton street, Brooklyn; French and Richards, cor. Tenth and Market sts., Philadelphia; E. Stahl, Pratt and Charles sts., Baltimore; A. M. Santos & Co., Norfolk; Haviland, Harald & Co., Charleston; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah; and by druggists, in all the large towns and cities throughout the United States; also San Francisco, California. Price $1 per bottle.

## VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virus of this dreadful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates from persons who had been unsuccessfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

## DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $ 4; and in addition giving each Customer his likenessin his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham-st., opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

## The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS or IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICINES which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT